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FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY,.....SEPTEMBER 23, 1886.

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A Song of Rest.

O weary Hands! that all the day
Were set to labor hard and long,
Now softly fall the shadows gray,
The bells are rung for even song.
An hour ago the golden sun
Sank slowly down into the west;
Poor, weary Hands, your toil is done:
'Tis time for rest!—'tis time for rest!

O weary Feet! that many a mile
Have trudged along a stony way,
At last you reach the trysting stile:
No longer fear to go astray.
The gentle bending, rustling trees
Rock the young birds within the nest;
And softly sings the quiet breeze:
"'Tis time for rest!—'tis time for rest"

O weary Eyes! from which the tears
Fell many a time like thunder rain—
O weary Heart! that through the years
Beat with such bitter, restless pain,
To-night forget the stormy strife,
And know, what Heaven shall send is best;
Lay down the tangled web of life:
'Tis time for rest!—'tis time for rest;

—*Florence Tyler, in Chamber's Magazine.*

Tessie.

The gentle season that we know,
A sunny season only,
Has vanished like the morning's dew
And all the world is lonely;
Ah, how we miss her winsome face!
Our souls are stung with sorrow
As we behold her vacant place
And yearn for God's good morrow.

We know she lives beyond the tomb
Where sorrow is a stranger;
Where there is neither grief nor gloom,
Nor pain, nor sin, nor danger;
Yet as we think of her in life—
Her soul-inspiring gladness,
As daughter, playmate, sweetheart, wife,
Our hearts are crushed with sadness.

How empty life is since she left!
In vain the sun is shining
For those dear hearts of her bereft,
And love itself is pining
To soar away beyond the stars
To the joy that shines about her,
And leave behind the grief that mars
Our lonely lives without her!

—*J. E. Barrett.*

The Turn of the Tide.

The harbor lights are dim with smoke
Which hangs about the under sky
And wraps the simple fisherfolk
In lurid mists as they go by.
Along the shore the wind blows free,
Keen twilight kisses the wan sea
Far out; steer hither, watch with me
The tender stars come out on high.

The sky is deepening overhead;
The sail flaps loose; the wind has died;
The water laps the boat like lead;
Faint ripples splash against the side,
And shimmer with unearthly light;
The harbor lamps are out of sight;
We drift into a starless night
Together on the ebbing tide.

How still—how strange—the tide is slack,
We eddy round, we drift no more.
What swell is this which sweeps us back
To where the gathering breakers roar
About the pale unlighted land?
Can any tell if we shall stand
Safe in the morning hand in hand
Upon the steep and rock-bound shore?

—*C. A. Sisson.*

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Different Themes from Different Fields.

A notorious moonshiner named Chenault was shot and instantly killed at Etna, Sunday morning, 12th inst., by one McKay. Cause, liquor.

Mine No. 3, at Huntsville, Mo., the largest in that vicinity, after being idle more than five months, has just reopened on the cooperative plan. The miners are to have the use of the company's machinery and to pay the latter a royalty of one cent per pushel.

A railroad collision occurred last week on the Nickel Plate Road, in New York State, in which nineteen persons were killed. Blame is attached to the engineer and conductor of the train. The engineer has not been seen since the accident, having run away.

A dispatch from Eauclaire says: The Chippewa Lumber and Broom Company's saw mill at Chippewa Falls, Minn., the largest in the country, was struck by lightning at 2 o'clock on the 16th inst., and completely destroyed. Loss $250,000; partially insured.

Henry Barnes, colored, was lynched on the 16th inst., at Millen, Ga., for outraging a white lady at Roger's station, on the Central Railroad. A party of masked men did the lynching. Barnes was taken from the train near Millen and riddled with bullets.

John Wyatt and Dompsey Loftin are neighbors, in Marshall county, Ky., who have not spoken for years. Loftin spoke to Wyatt on the 15th inst., at a funeral, and the latter knocked him down with a rock. Loftin then drew a knife and killed Wyatt, stabbing him seven times.

Matthew Hotheffer, keeper at the Zoo, in Cincinnati, was killed by a grizzly bear on the 13th inst. He was sweeping in front of the den, when the bear reached out through the bars, caught him by the shoulders and held on till the flesh was torn to shreds. The man was removed to the City Hospital and died that night of his injuries.

On the evening of the 14th inst., as a freight train on the "Long line" arrived within a mile of West Quincy Ills., it was thrown from the track by a misplaced switch. Jack McCarthy was caught beneath his engine and crushed to death. Fireman Meefe was so badly scalded that he died an hour later. Lee Piggott, brakeman, was also fatally scalded.

A large rock overhanging the mountain side in Jackson county, W. Va., on the 15th inst. became detached and rolled down. The dwelling and barns of Lostie Cummins were demolished. Cummins' son Frank and a hired man, Edward Jenks, were killed outright—two other children of Cummins' were so badly hurt they will die. Several horses were also killed.

The National District Assembly of Miners and Mine Laborers of the United States began its first annual Convention at Chicago on Sept. 15th. They represent a membership of 30,000. The order was organized in St. Louis last May, being that branch of the Knights of Labor who are miners. Business has been confined so far to the appointment of committees on laws, grievances, state of the Order, disttricting and finance.

RISEN FROM POVERTY.

A LIST OF WEALTHY EX-CONFEDERATES.

Men Who Are Alike Skilled in War and in the Art of Gathering in the Shekels.

Washington Correspondence of the Philadelphia Times

General Marcus J. Wright, Chief of the Confederate Records Office, is preparing a biographical work, in which the fortunes of the ex-Confederate generals will be traced up to date. According to the information collected by him, a good many of them, Southern leaders who found themselves penniless after the war, have carved out new fortunes for themselves. some of them even ranking among the millionaires. General Mahone, of Virginia, is the richest of them. After the surrender at Appomattox he owned a horse, some war trappings and his box of surveying instruments which he had before the war used as a civil engineer. In less than a week after the last gun had fired he was employed by the Orange and Alexandria Railroad at civil engineering. He bought stock with the savings from his salary, sold it opportunely, invested in other Virginia railroads and in a few years retired from the civil engineering to take the position of vice president of the Danville Road. From that position he graduated to the presidency of the Norfolk and Tennesse Road. After ten years had passed he was the railroad prince of Virginia, and is now a millionaire. His fortune is estimated at $15,000,000, and he is adding to it daily by shrewd investments. Senator Mahone is one of the very few men who have never lost in any enterprise undertaken. Whatever he touches seems to turn to gold. He is sometimes called the "Virginia Ed Stokes" for this reason.

The two Senators from Louisiana, Gibson and Eustis, rank next to Mahone in wealth. Gibson was a Confederate general and served throughout the war. At its close he had several hundred acres of land, which had not been tilled for four years, and had a musty law office in New Orleans, which he had not entered since his brigade was ordered to the front. With borrowed money he set to work planting, and at the same time began once more the practice of his profession. Now, after the lapse of twenty years, he ranks among the wealthiest planters in Louisiana, is at the head of the bar in New Orleans and is worth considerably over a half million of dollars. This will be increased eventually to a million or more, as his wife will come into a large fortune at the death of her mother, Mrs. Montgomery. His colleague, Eustis, after fighting under Johntson till the close of the war, turned his attention to law and sugar, and between them has cked out several hundred thousand dollars. He is regarded as the shrewdest man in the New Orleans Sugar Exchange, and although not a broker, always has the "tips." He was the candidate of the sugar men for the United States Senate and, it is said, has a hand in the Louisiana Lottery Company.

Nearly as wealthy as the foregoing is General Brown, of Tennessee, twice Governor of that State since the war and now the receiver of the Texas Pacific Railroad. General Brown, like so many of his associates, took to civil engineering and railroading when he laid down his arms. After constructing several small roads in Tennessee he entered the service of the Texas Pacific at a salary of $20,000 a year and has his headquarters at Dallas. As a result of his railroad adventures he is worth nearly $1,000,000 and is increasing his fortune yearly. After the surrender he was as penniless as General Mahone, but, like Mahone, he did not lie back and complain. His first surveying job brought him fifteen dollars a week, but in a year thereafter he was receiving five thousand dollars a year as president of the Nashville Railroad. General Rosser, of the Northern Virginia Cavalry, now living in retirement at Charlottesville, has an estate valued at over $700,000. He made it all since the war, and at railroading. After surveying for several years in the Western States, he became connected with the Northern Pacific Railroad, and was elected its vice president eight years ago. His estate is almost adjoining the old homestead of Thomas Jefferson, at Monticello, and is generally conceded to be the finest in Virginia. He has a hobby which is laughed at throughout the State. While in California he took much interest in the grape culture there, so when he settled in Charlottesville a few years since he planted an extensive vineyard and was always boasting of his knowledge of the vine. It turned out that his knowledge was like Greeley's in the farming line. The vines grew not, neither did they bear fruit, except the fruit of expense. Still the old General rides his hobby and is determined to make California vines grow luxuriantly in Virginia. He has lost many thousands of dollars in his vine venture, yet he cannot be said to be poor with $700,000.

General Polignac, who served in the Western Tennessee army, is worth not far from a million. He is the French soldier who, at the outbreak of the war, came to this country and offered his sword to the Confederate cause. Though he gained no especial distinction in the field, he fought bravely till 1865. Finding that soldiering did not pay he thereafter devoted his energies to civil engineering and soon attained distinction in the profession. Several times he was sent by the French Government on surveying expeditions in Africa, and proved that his daring was equal to his skill. He received several decorations from the government and, what was better still, some large government contracts, out of which he extracted a snug fortune.

General Trimble, who lives in Baltimore, found a fortune in liquor after the war. The whisky which bears his name found its way into popularity at once, and has so far yielded the General more than a half million. He owns extensive distilleries near Baltimore, and although very old he still superintends their operations.

General Wheeler, of Alabama, now Congressman from the Eighth district, after gaining the reputation of being the most daring cavalry leader in the South after J. E. B. Stuart, stepped from the saddle into the cotton field, and from poverty has risen to be the richest man in his State. His estate is valued at nearly a million.

General Gordon, of Georgia, made a fortune since the war, but lost it recently through injudicious speculation. Five years ago he was a millionaire; to-day he is literally not worth a dollar. General Johnston, United States Railroad Commissioner, has a snug fortune; and a few other ex-Confederate generals are worth a hundred thousand or more—all made after laying down their arms.

THE CHILD OF THE CONFEDERACY.

Jeff Davis's Pretty Daughter Visiting Friends in Virginia.

ALEXANDRIA, VA., September 10, 1886.—Jefferson Davis's youngest daughter—who has been called "the child of the Confederacy," because she was born at Richmond while her father ruled as President of the Confederate States—is on a visit to the family of Gen. "Runy" Lee, who lives a few miles outside of this town. Until last week Miss Davis had lived, ever since the war, at her father's home, Beauvoir, Miss. A few days ago she came to Richmond with her aunt, and after calling on some of her family friends she set out for Fairfax County for a visit to Gen. Lee, who is one of the Confederate President's closest friends.

Many Alexandrians have gone out to Ravenswood, Gen. Lee's country seat, to pay their respects to this "child of the Confederacy." All speak of her admiringly. Miss Davis is a typical Southern beauty. She is just tall enough to be commanding in appearance, and has a willowy, graceful form, which is clad with a richness and taste that are surprising, when it is remembered that the young girl has lived all her life in the retirement of a country house. Her face is long and somewhat inclined to leanness, but its very lineament bespeaks the patrician. Her complexion is a rich olive, her eyes hazel and her hair black and curling. Although still very young, and without society experience, she looks like a queen among women as she stands receiving her callers. From her conversation it appears that she cherishes the sentiments of her father in regard to the "Lost Cause." She regards it as a sacred theme and considers the Southern people as martyrs to Northern greed and jealousy. That she should imbibe such sentiments is no more than natural. Ever since the war she has been at her father's side, his chief support and consolation. He educated her personally, gave her his views of life, and fashioned her in the mould of the ante-bellum Southern lady.

It is said by those who know Miss Davis well that she helped her father considerably in the preparation of his recent history of the war. Her studies from youth had been directed in the line of Southern war records and political history, so that when it came to preparing the work she was a valuable assistant. Her aunt says that the old Confederate leader relied on her almost entirely in the matter of collecting and arranging statistics of the war and employed her as amanuensis most of the time while preparing the work. Nothing pleased her so much as hunting up facts and theories to defend the South and the policy of her father's administration. Her favorite retreat at home is in the big library, which consists almost exclusively of the war records and histories of the United States. Here she reads to her father several hours daily, while the fallen chieftain listens, nods and dreams of the past. It is said that he fairly dotes on his handsome child—cannot bear to let her out of his sight. It was only after a long struggle that he consented to her trip to Richmond and Alexandria. She seems equally devoted to her father, for she has refused several advantageous offers of marriage from wealthy Mississippi planters, in order to soothe his declining years by her presence.

While Miss Davis is in Virginia she will, it is said, visit most of the places of historic interest. She has already seen the room in the Governor's mansion at Richmond where she was born, and pored over the war records at the Capitol. Anything of interest connected with the war has an all-absorbing interest for her. Wherever she goes she is received as a princess. She has received hundreds of invitations from members of the "F. F. V.," but will of course have to decline most of them, since her visit is to be a brief one. It is reported that her next visit will be to Gen. Park Custis Lee's, and thence she will visit some of the first families along tidewater Virginia.

A Queer Little Western Railroad.

From the Chicago News.

There is a little narrow gauge railroad in Central Illinois which is rather amusing. It runs through a rich farming country and is owned and managed by wealthy farmers. The conductors, engineers and brakemen are farmers' sons who have grown weary of raising cattle and corn and who have taken to "railroading" as a relief. The various stations along the line of this little railroad are of no consequence whatever, except to their score or more of inhabitants and to the farmers of the neighborhood. A train starts from each end of the road every morning after breakfast, runs to the opposite end of the road by dinner time, returns again for tea, and ties up for the night. As there is no telegraph line connected with the road, nobody at any of the stations knows when a train is coming until it arrives in sight. As the rails are laid on ties placed on the flat prairie, and as no grade exists from one end of the road to the other, the tall grass has an awkward habit of getting under the wheels and stopping the train. Not infrequently, also, the light rails spread apart and the cars run off the track, and go tumbling along on the virgin prairie. Whenever a little accident of this kind occurs the engineer, conductor, brakemen and passengers jump to the ground and lift the cars into place again. The passengers ride in a car reserved for them in the rear of a long line of freight cars. Half of this car is partitioned off in order that it may also serve for carrying mail bags, express matter and baggage. Not infrequently passengers walk into a village ahead of the train and announce that the cars will follow them in an hour or two, providing they can be kept on the track long enough. Sometimes a locomotive gets stalled on some one of the several gentle hills along the line. The trainmen thereupon quietly wait until the other engine appears. Then the two engines draw the train up the hill. Notwithstanding the oddities which exist in the management of this little railroad it hauls large quantities of freight and is making money for its stockholders.

Needed Characteristics.

If a man would be useful continually, he must have courage and self-respect enough to be inconvenient occasionally. No man can always be at hand without something being in the way. No man can be a skillful mechanic without first being an inquisitive apprentice. A man absolutely and always harmless is likely to be absolutely and always useless.

THE WHITE ROSE AND THE RED.

ALFRED AND BOB TAYLOR IN THE POLITICAL ARENA.

Two Brothers Who Aspire to be Governor of Tennessee—Extracts from an Eloquent Speech.

The Taylor brothers, democratic and republican candidates for Governor of Tennessee, opened the campaign at Madisonville on Sept. 9. The people of the surrounding country turned out *en masse*, and a crowd of several thousand heard the novel but dignified discussion of the points at issue between the parties, with nothing of a personal or unpleasant nature.

Hon. Alfred A. Taylor, republican, was first introduced, and made an eloquent presentation of republican principles. He arraigned the democratic party of the State and nation as being in power by false pretenses, and having broken every promise made in recent party platforms. He defended the protective tariff, and ably presented arguments favoring the Blair bill. He alleged that the republicans had been pioneers in every good movement of to-day.

In opening, Mr. Bob Taylor, the democratic candidate, said: "Fellow Citizens—In the days of the Roman empire it was the custom of the emperors to amuse themselves and their subjects with cruel and bloody entertainments called gladiatorial contests. It is possible that many of you have come here to-day with the fear that you may witness a similar exhibition of brutality between two brothers scrambling for the same office. In this country there are two great ideas of free government—the republican idea and the democratic idea. The representative of the republican idea in this campaign is my brother. It devolves upon me, as the choice of the democratic party of Tennessee, to represent the democratic idea. Is there anything improper, indelicate or unbrotherly in our meeting to discuss publicly the interests of a great state and a great nation under these two ideas? We have not met to wrangle or quarrel or scramble for the high office for which we have been made candidates. The tender bond of brotherhood is neither severed nor abraided by our difference of opinion in politics, nor can the discussion of political questions disturb the delicate relations. The red rose and white rose bloom together and shed their odors upon the same atmosphere, and, gently struggling for supremacy, glorify the twilight hours. My brother represents to-day the red rose and I represent the white. Our political histories vary in this, that in my budhood I was transplanted by tender and loving hands into the sweet gardens of pure democracy, while he, like the 'last rose of summer,' in the desert of republicanism was left blooming alone.

'Full many a gem of purest ray serene
The dark unfathomed eaves of ocean bear,
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen
And waste its sweetness on the desert air.'

"But, fellow citizens, when you shall have all taken a smell, and taken your choice of blossoms, the red rose will have the happy consolation of knowing that he is the brother of the governor."

The speaker awoke echoes of applause in discussing the scenes at the South at the close of the war. He said: "At the close of that memorable conflict the South, once so fair and rich and powerful, lay bleeding and gasping in the ashes of defeat and humiliation. Her fields laid waste, her wealth consumed, her cities battered and burnt and ruined, and her thousands of happy homes made desolate and mournful by the rage and wrath of armies and the cruel ravages of civil war. The angel of death had crossed almost every threshold, and three hundred thousand of the flowers, of the land were in bloody graves. Every sighing breeze that swept her dreary wastes, from the bloody grounds of the Wilderness to the smouldering embers of ruined Atlanta, bore the wails of weeping women. She was a land of sorrowing mothers, heart-broken widows and orphan children. She was a land full of griefs more poignant than the sword that made them. * * * *

"But the big brave hearts and brawny arms of those bronzed veterans of a hundred battles were not to thus remain in the stupor and paralysis of lost hope. It did not become a brave people to thus yield up their courage and passively await the finishing stroke of adverse fate. In the misfortune and destitution which the war had brought upon their innocent and helpless families they heard the stern command of a new and arduous duty; in the destruction of their homes and the desolation of their country they saw a new field of nobler strife. They said: 'The storm is past and we survive; while life remains the star of hope will not be quenched, though oftentimes obscured by the passing shadows. We can not give back life to those who fell—we can only cherish their memory; we cannot bring back the fallen fortunes and departed glories of the old South, but we can build a new South, and by the blessing of Almighty God we will do it. We will build it on a new foundation in which shall be incorporated the great constitutional principles now settled and established by the arbitrament of the sword.' They brushed away the tears of their weeping women and pledged them a brighter day, when the shadows should vanish and the clouds roll by. They turned their backs upon the dead past and bravely faced the future. * * * * * * *

These, my countrymen, are the principles of the progressive democracy of the new South. They inspire the energy, the push, the grip and snap which are rapidly rearing the Southern half of the grandest structure of advanced civilization the world ever saw."

Don't Blind the Babies.

Has it ever occurred to those who purchase coaches for their babies, and who make it a point to select the brightest colors they can find for the screen that is interposed between the eyes of the child and the sun, that they are liable to do irreparable injury to the vision of the little ones? An infant lies on its back, its eyes upturned toward the bright coverig above it, its gaze being the more intent the brighter the cover and the more direct the rays of the sun upon it. Nothing but injury can result from such thoughtless exposure. An experienced nurse says there cannot be a doubt as to injurious effects of those bright so-called shields upon the tender eyes of children. Parents who are wise will select the darker and denser shades, even though they may not be as handsome or showy in their eyes as some of those which are more fashionable.

THE CATERER.

How Some New York Entertainments Are Supplied with Food.

From the Troy Times.

The caterer is now a power in New York. A few years ago a well-stocked household was considered sufficient unto itself, but now the caterer and his assistants are called in for anything out of the regular order of things, from a luncheon of six people to supper for five hundred guests. There are caterers of every grade, from good-natured and hard-working negroes who serve meals to bachelors living in cheap rooms, at prices ranging from thirty to seventy cents a meal, up to the Pinards, who pretend to be a peg higher even than Delmonico. The humbler caterers may be seen trudging along in the morning from their homes in the poorer quarters of the city, lugging oblong tin boxes that have been japanned a seal brown at a date more or less remote, and wending their way toward sleeping bachelors all over town. The tin boxes are about a foot square and two feet and a half high, with a big handle on the top. Within are tin shelves. Under the bottom shelf are alcoholic lamps. On the shelf is a platter with chops, steak or ham. The space between that shelf and the next is only three inches, but the shelves above it are about five inches apart, to give room for the cups, saucers, coffee and milk pots and sugar bowl. All of these things have their slots, into which they fit closely. The top shelf is used for the table cloth and napkins. The front of the box is a door. It swings open and exhibits the breakfast to the hungry lodger when the caterer bustles into his room. More pretentious kits than this are sent out by the hotels and restaurants. A breakfast may be carried miles through the snowy streets and laid on the table hot and inviting. The catering department of the big restaurant is a very important one. There is a prejudice against boarding houses in New York. At all events, it is exceedingly unfashionable to live in one, and the people who are not supplied by caterers from choice are from awe of the form of fashion. Contracts to serve meals may be made with the big restaurants at rates far below the regular figures on the bill of fare. But perhaps the caterer is most highly appreciated by people who entertain.

Instead of bulldozing the regulation cook into preparing a dinner for a number of guests, a note to the caterer settles it all. There is then no hurry, no delay, no wrangles with servants, and the surety of a good dinner well and promptly served. Half an hour before it is time for the guests to arrive a wagon of the hearse pattern with a chimney through the roof drives up. Nimble assistants carry in the wine from the refrigerator in one end of the wagon and the edibles from the hot compartment in the other end. Everything is there, from the flowers to the salt. The regular servants retire and the caterer takes possession of the kitchen, pantry and dining room until the guests have gone. Then the wagon drives up again, and in twenty minutes all traces of the dinner party, whether to six or a hundred guests, have disappeared. This plan of giving dinners grows more and more popular every year. The extent to which the fashionable New York housewife depends on the caterer, not only for food but for nearly everything else in the way of entertaining, is growing more and more noticeable. These useful servants take all the details of the work of party-giving off the hands of the hostess. They lay the dancing cloth, provide musicians, have the dancing orders composed and printed, decorate the rooms, put up the storm awnings, number the carriages, provide extra chairs, coat checks, supper and help, and virtually give the entertainment. All the lady of the house has to do is to walk down to her parlors and receive her guests when they begin to arrive. The cost of all this is very much less than one would imagine, and the relief from the din, hubbub and annoyances that prevail when the house servants undertake the work is decided.

A T. Stewart's Widow.

New York Correspondence of San Francisco Argonaut.

Some days ago, walking past that marble palace on Thirty-fourth street and Fifth avenue, I had a glimpse of Mrs. A. T. Stewart, the first for years. Poor old lady! One look at her is as good as a sermon on the follies of this life. Her coupe, gorgeous in gilded trappings and satin cushions, was standing at the curb, and, just as I passed, the great white hall doors were thrown open with a flourish, and out she came. Against a long vista of marble columns and shining floors she began to creep slowly down the stairs, leaning heavily on the arm of her major domo. That major domo, by the way, is a wonderful old creature. He looks like a creation of Trollope's, and always dresses in decent black, with a black velvet skull cap on his long, silvery hair, and his gold-tipped wand of office in his hand. He led Mrs. Stewart with fatherly care down the long flight of steps, then at the bottom delivered her into the hands of two gigantic footmen, who supported her to the carriage, while a maid followed, her blooming face peeping out from under a mass of shawls and air cushions. That the widow of the merchant millionaire is fond as ever of the pomps and vanities is shown in her pianted cheeks, in the maze of wild black curls, bobbing into her eyes and pouring a jetty cascade down her back; in her gown of black silk, stiff as pasteboard, and covered with laces and jet and red satin bows, dragging its heavy length out behind her. It looks, however, as if she could not have much more time to enjoy them. She was so feeble the other day that her footman had almost to lift her into her carriage; then the maid came tripping to the door and began putting her into shape—punched up her cushions and arranged her shawls, pulled the gloves up over her skinny, trembling hands, twitched her bonnet into place, pulled down her veil, patted the bow under her chin and settled her into the carriage as one might settle an extra expensive doll.

A good many people will be surprised to learn that the biggest building in the United States will be the City Hall of Philadelphia, now in process of construction. Between $11,000,000 and $12,000,000 have been expended upon it since 1872. It is estimated to cover 2,800 more square feet than the Capitol at Washington. The tower on the north side will be surmounted by a statue of Penn, and its extreme height when completed will be 535 feet. It has now reached a height of 270 feet.

THE "HORN OF PLENTY."

HOW AN EDITOR AND HIS WIFE UTILIZED THE "PROCEEDS."

Archimedes Hardpan Gives His Experience as a Journalist—Liver Pads Refused by His Grocer as a Legal Tender.

Scott Way, in the Detroit Free Press.

The following woful experience should serve as a warning to the country editor who sells his advertising space for "truck" that he has no use for:

My name is Archimedes Hardpan. Until recently I was editor of the *Wayback Horn of Plenty*. My journalistic career was short, sad and painful. I am now brooding o'er the painful past. I have so much painful past to brood o'er that I haven't time to do much else.

Let the frivolous and trifling pause here and turn to another column. These remarks are not for them. They are for those who can weep a couple of tears over my painful past.

My wife's name is Maria. She is a woman of an economical turn of mind and great force of character. In her domestic walks "waste nothing" is her maxim, and her constant efforts to have me help her "waste nothing" have been the cause of much of my painful past.

The advertising patrons of the *Horn of Plenty* paid me mainly in sad-irons, corkscrews, garden seeds, health food and a variety of other things which Congress has thus far neglected to make a legal tender. In this respect my paper was truly a Horn of Plenty. It was more of the nature of a hollow horn.

My first advertising contract yielded me a dozen liver pads. I tried to trade them to the grocer for a piece of bacon, which, I thought, would give my liver more joy than a pad, but he looked at me coldly and said that liver pads had gone out of style. When Maria found them on my hands she insisted that I should wear them, and when Maria insists I usually give in to save trouble and loud talk. For twelve weeks I wore a large, scarlet-trimmed pad over an innocent and well-behaved liver. Then Maria gave the cast-off pads to the local benevolent society for the poor.

My next important contract brought me an artificial leg. That rather stumped Maria, as we were both fully supplied with legs. The old wooden limb caused her a great deal of mental pain. Sometimes she seemed to almost wish I would lose a leg somehow or other, so that the artificial limb could be turned to use. I knew that she was grieving herself sick because I couldn't wear it and wouldn't try. I oft found her weeping o'er the old unavailing leg, and I was sorry I had told her anything about it. She worried over it for months, and then a bright idea struck her. She sent it to a dear relative on the occasion of her wooden wedding. The dear relative had a full set of legs of her own, but Maria said that did not matter, as an anniversary gift was not valued for its usefulness, but for the giver.

Then a traveling agent traded me a case of horse powders. That sort of health food nonplussed Maria for a time, as we had no horse to feed them to. She often gazed on me in a way that seemed to say I ought to end her perplexity by taking the health food myself, but she did not speak out, and I was glad. After some months I ventured to ask about the horse powders, and then Maria told me frankly she had mixed them in my griddle cakes, and that I had seemed to like them thus. She couldn't think of having them go to waste, she said, and as I complained so much about taking any little thing of that sort, she had decided to smuggle them into me in disguise.

I had another short respite from keeping things from going to waste, when a mustard plaster maker sent me six dozen of his biggest and strongest plasters, with a request for a write-up.

"Dear Archimedes," said Maria, with a tender look at me, "we cannot afford to waste these excellent plasters. You must let me put several of them on you every night. A man of your build and habits is liable to have some sort of sickness at any moment. These six dozen mustard plasters may save your life."

I kicked, but to no purpose. I went to bed with six or seven large, warm, thrilling mustard plasters stuck about here and there on my person. There was one on each foot, a large one covered my gothic backbone and another warmed itself in my bosom. It also warmed my bosom. When all these shop-made mustard plasters got to work they made things lively for poor old Archimedes Hardpan. They filled me full of intense excitement. I am a tough old fossil, but I couldn't stand a great deal of that sort of thing, so I rose up in bed with a wild, blood-chilling war whoop and filled the air with profanity and mustard plasters.

I sold the *Horn of Plenty* soon after that last painful event. Maria has given those vigorous, thrilling mustard plasters to the missionary society to send to the heathen, and when the heathen adorns himself with nine or ten of them and a stovepipe hat, and goes to church with a triumphal air, I shall want to hear how he deports himself. I am, therefore, anxiously awaiting advices from the heathen. I don't know the heathen, but I am well acquainted with those mustard plasters.

Ways of City Beggars.

From the New York Sun.

The simulation of disease is to be met everywhere in the streets of New York. Take one of those who has learned to love begging, and observe the devices he adopts to deceive the public. If he has a wound he will do his utmost to keep it open, and even to make it permanent. He will tamper with his eyes, or swallow pounded glass, so as to spit blood. He will adopt numberless tricks known to these vagabonds alone. Some of these fellows can counterfeit the palsied and paralyzed to the very life. Most of them are stationary beggars. They are as fixed by the roadside as a mile-stone, and one of two kinds—the loquacious and the silent. The loquacious is less successful than the silent one. The venting of loud and continuous complaints, like murky smoke issuing from a chimney, only shows the working of an artificial woe manufactory, whose gloomy wares are produced by the habitual movements of mechanical utterance. Your silent beggar, like a smokeless chimney, indicates the desolate hearth and the kitchen stove without a fire. The knowing beggar is therefore silent. "Silence is the perfected herald of joy"—so it is of grief.

This column is finished. Next!

GREAT SALT LAKE.

Difficulties of Swimming in its Saline Waters—The Mishap of a Young Lady who Attempted a Natatorial Feat.

Utah Letter to the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

I did not anticipate any advantage in either way, but I lacked the moral courage to turn away and confess I had seen Great Salt Lake without taking a bath in its celebrated waters. While I stood on the long platform deliberating as to the style of debut most impressive for a tall, thin man, with a bathing suit for one whose proportions were latitudinal rather than longitudinal, an ideal of beauty stepped from the next dressing room, and, conscious of her loveliness and its power of attraction, stopped a moment on the stairs to survey the field before making the plunge. Could she swim? Like a mermaid, I'd have wagered my last nickel. She was from one of Chicago's suburbs, and had cut the waters of Geneva Lake like one of the finny tribe that makes their home there; she had plunged into the surf at Long Branch, and sported in the warm water of the Japan current of the Pacific coast. She was an expert swimmer, but neither mermaids nor finny tribes inhabit Great Salt Lake. It is a dead sea, where nothing in the animal or vegetable kingdom finds life. Its waters are nearly one-fourth pure salt, and its specific gravity six times greater than the ocean. It is as buoyant as a rubber ball. But the beauty had not been told all this and did not discover the true nature of her surroundings until after she had made the almost fatal plunge. The water did not receive her form in a loving embrace, but repulsed her familiarity. Her body rebounded as though it had struck a great rubber ball, her heels went into the air and then she took a header, with eyes, mouth and nostrils open wide with surprise. The water is like brine, and this dive was a terrible experience to the mermaid of the east. She strangled, and without prompt help would have drowned. She said it was like swallowing a great gulp of lye.

I profited by the experience, and was satisfied to wade until I found it required no effort at all to float, which is the only swimming attempted in Great Salt Lake.

The water is too heavy to make any progress in swimming. When Paul Boynton was here he found that with his rubber suit on he could swim with great difficulty, since the buoyancy of the water prevented his body from sinking into it enough to make a successful stroke. He met with an experience somewhat similar to the young lady mentioned, and in a little gale accidentally got some of the salt water in his mouth and nostrils. He strangled, and was rescued by two young men in a boat. Leaving the lake you find in your dressing room a large pail of fresh water for another bath, without which you will present an appearance not unlike that of Lot's wife after she disobeyed the command not to look back. These baths are really intoxicating, and many invalids are here for medical aid, and Salt Lake physicians say there are not more invigorating baths anywhere in the country. The waters of the Dead Sea hold more minerals in solution than do those of the Great Salt Lake, but there is nothing to equal this anywhere else. It is six times more salt than the ocean, and, as I said, tastes like brine; but it looks as clear as the waters of Lake Michigan, only a darker green when viewed as a great body.

Life in Persia.

From the Cincinnati Commercial.

Though Persia moves a little, it is one of the most unprogressive empires. It had no postal system until 1876. It has but one wagon road of any considerable length. No railroads have been built, as the Shah will not incur the financial risk, nor make any investment of foreign capital secure. The telegraph now connects the capital with the provincial capitals. The cost of living has greatly increased in the last few years. Most of the Persians are very poor, the tenants or agriculturists forming the poorest class. A merchant with $50,000 is considered very rich.

The social life of Persia has not changed perceptibly. "The Persian of the genuine type and old school hardly thinks himself in a condition to be seen until his hair and beard have been dyed and his finger nails stained, if not his fingers also. He rises at the early dawn, and repeats the usual prayer; and having drank a cup of tea, if he is rich enough to afford it, goes to the field or to his shop. At 10 o'clock he sits down in his place of business to eat a breakfast of bread and sour milk which has been brought upon a tray and set before him. The hours of midday, in summer, are passed in sleep. Labor, when resumed, is continued until sunset. The principal meal of the day—and the best he can afford—of meat, rice and savory dishes, is partaken of in company with the members of his family, and after nightfall, and in the open court of the house, or upon the roof. If inclined to drink wine and arak, the most approved custom is to indulge at this hour. He satiates his thirst, if that be possible, by drunkenness, having first taken the precatuion of locking the doors and going to bed."

Scraps of History.

Martin Van Buren is the only man who held the office of President, Minister to England, Governor of his own State, and a member of both Houses of Congress. Thomas H. Benton is the only man who held a seat in the United States Senate for thirty consecutive years. The only instance of father and son in the United States Senate at the same time is that of Hon. Henry Dodge, Senator from Wisconsin, and his son, Hon. Augustus C. Dodge, Senator from Iowa. Gen. James Shields is the only man who ever represented three States in the United States Senate; at one time he was Senator from Illinois, subsequently from Minnesota, and then from Missouri. John Quincy Adams held positions under the Government during every administration, from that of Washington to that of Polk, during which he died. He had been minister to England, member of both Houses of Congress, Secretary of State and President of the United States. He died Februry 23rd, 1848, while a member of the House of Representatives. The only man who, entering the Executive Department at the lowest clerk's salary, was promoted through all grades to a Cabinet appointment by the President and Senate, is Hon. Horatio King, ex-Postmaster-General. The only man who has been employed in the Senate chamber as a page and attained the position of Senator of the United States is Hon. A. P. Gorman, of Maryland.

Observer and Gazette.

G. G. MYROVER, Proprietor.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY.....SEPTEMBER 23, 1886.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR THE SUPREME COURT,
W. N. H. SMITH,
THOS. S. ASHE,
A. S. MERRIMON.

FOR CONGRESS IN THIRD DISTRICT,
CHARLES W. McCLAMMY,
OF PENDER.

FOR SOLICITOR,
FRANKLIN McNEILL,
OF RICHMOND.

STATE TICKET FOR SUPERIOR COURT JUDGES:
3d District—H. G. CONNOR.
4th District—WALTER CLARK.
6th District—EDWIN T. BOYKIN.
8th District—W. J. MONTGOMERY.
10th District—ALPHONSO C. AVERY.
12th District—JAMES H. MERRIMON.

FOR THE STATE SENATE—CUMBERLAND AND HARNETT,
DR. JOHN McCORMICK,
OF HARNETT.

CUMBERLAND COUNTY TICKET.

For the Legislature—THOMAS H. SUTTON and JOHN G. SHAW.
For Clerk Superior Court—CHARLES G. CAIN.
For Register of Deeds—H. C. FISHER.
For Sheriff—NEILL McQUEEN.
For County Treasurer—WILLIAM T. TAYLOR.
For Surveyor—CHARLES JESSUP.
For Coroner—DR. J. W. McNEILL.
For Constable, Cross Creek Township—E. M. WADDILL.

PUBLIC SPEAKING.

Col. Alfred M. Waddell will address the people of Cumberland County at the

MARKET HOUSE

in Fayetteville, on Saturday, Oct. 30th, 1886, at 11 o'clock, A. M., and at Campbellton that night at 8 o'clock, when there will be a grand rally.

Let all the people turn out and hear this gifted and favorite speaker.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

We print some forcible and truthful articles to-day under the head of "The Campaign" They come from a trenchant pen, and we hope to hear from the writer often. Let the people read and heed.

At the meeting of the Democratic County executive Committee last Saturday a most excellent Central Executive Committee was elected, and their acceptance gives full assurance to the Democratic party that we are to have a vigorous and success-ful campaign.

A correspondent of the *Robesonian* asks if Mr. Thos. H. Sutton will accept a nomination obtained under the majority rule. How about the Robeson county candidates? They were nominated under the two-thirds rule. At the Judicial Convention here Robeson county voted for the majority rule. We have no disposition to stir up past issues, but it does seem as if the *Robesonian* is determined to add insult to injury by continually harping on a subject which Cumberland Democrats are willing to forget.

In another column will be found an article speaking in high praise of Mr. Frank McNeill, our candidate for Solicitor. We heartily endorse the sentiments of the writer. There was a time when certain things happened over which Cumberland Democrats felt a little sore, but they never wavered in their loyalty to the party, and they will not do it now. Mr. Frank McNeill is the Democratic canditate and is in every way worthy of the full party vote. We are satisfied that he will receive it in Cumberland.

Mr. Thos. H. Sutton, one of our Legislative candidates, was invited by the committee to represent Cumberland county at "a great Democratic demonstration and barbecue given complimentary to Maj. C. W. McClammy at Burgaw" on yesterday. We regret that Mr. Sutton's pressing engagements would not permit his attending. His voice in Pender would have convinced the people of that section that Cumberland county will be ably represented in our next Legislature in the person of Thos. H. Sutton.

After the most herculean efforts and the use of a great deal of rhetoric, Mr. Blaine, the "Plumed and Tattooed Warrior," has succeeded in carrying Maine for the Republicans by a—decidedly reduced majority. Mr. Blaine may wave the tattered, gory garment, he may talk about the beauties of the tariff, he may address the Knights of Labor, he may exhibit his fine-spun theories; but—in 1884 the Democratic party triumphant'y elected their national ticket and the people have since seen no reason sufficient to induce them to go back to the old faith.

Another Indian war has just been ended. Geronimo, the Chief of the blood-thirsty Apaches, has been captured with his tribe, and is by this time safely imprisoned away down in Fort Marion, Fla., where the mosquitoes will, we hope, read him a lesson on th. cruelty of torturing poor human beings.

The war lasted about five months, and the United States troops found no little difficulty in subduing their foes. Geronimo has been a terror to the Southwest for a long time. He is a blood-thirsty, treacherous savage, who thought nothing of breaking his faith with the government at any time it suited his convenience to do so.

Experienced builders have expressed the opinion that the recent destruction of buildings in Charleston was made much more wide-spread from the use of poor material, especially mortar. The subject is very properly being thoroughly discussed preparatory to the erection and repairing of houses in that city. Not only has the mortar been pronounced defective from the absence of the requisite amount of lime, but due attention was not given to the selection of the right kind of sand. The *News and Courier* says: "The fact is that mortar containing common sand, the particles of which have been worn by attrition into a rounded form, is condemned by every competent authority." This practice of using inferior and worthless material in house building is becoming much too common, and the evil results are forcibly brought to light in Charleston's experience.

THE NECESSITY OF ORGANIZATION.

Elsewhere we print a timely article on the necessity of thorough organization of the Democratic party. We would urge upon our friends the importance of heeding the counsel contained therein. Our readers will remember the glorious victory achieved in 1876 by the State and National Democratic tickets. That victory was achieved by thorough organization and a systematic plan of conducting the campaign.

Samuel J. Tilden, the most astute politician of his age, directed the workings of that campaign over the whole country, and the minutest details of party organization were carried out. Every voter, of whatever political complexion, was known at the county headquarters, and by this means a thorough canvass of every section was easily and effectually made. The good results of such a thorough organization were plainly shown in the victory obtained by the Democrats in that year in spite of the past record of innumerable "walk-overs" by the Republican party.

Democrats, in concerted, determined, hearty action there is strength. You need such concerted action in this campaign, and we know that it will be forthcoming. The same old Radical party met the other day and appointed its delegates to a State Convention. The ways and methods of that party have changed no whit for the better, and the woful experience you have had from its past work will surely be incentive enough to rouse you to the necessity of thorough organization and earnest work for your party, your State, your county, and your own and your children's interests.

THE TICKET IN ROBESON COUNTY.

On Wednesday, the 15th inst., the Democratic County Convention of Robeson assembled at Lumberton, and nominated the following ticket:

For the House—Hamilton McMillan and D. C. Regan.
For Clerk—C. B. Townsend.
For Sheriff—F. J. Floyd.
For Treasurer—W. W. McDiarmid.
For Register—S. W. Bennett.

This is a renomination of the entire ticket of two years ago, with the exception of Mr. Regan, who was nominated in place of Col. Murdoch McRae, that gentleman declining a renomination. Mr. Regan is said to be an able, true citizen, and just such an one as the Democrats of Robeson need to represent them in the Legislature. As for the rest of the ticket, the fact of their renomination is sufficient evidence that their stewardship in the past has given satisfaction and guarantees to them a reelection in November next.

FAYETTEVILLE AS A DISTRIBUTING CENTRE.

With the completion of the "Wilson & Fayetteville Branch" of the Atlantic Coast Line railroad Fayetteville is placed in the front rank of Southern towns as a distributing centre. She now has two competing railroads, added to her water transportation facilities, to-wit: The C. F. & Y. V. Railway, making connection with the Carolina Central at Shoe Heel, the Augusta Air Line at Sanford, and the Richmond and Danville system at Greensboro; the Atlantic Coast Line, making connection with the Atlantic and North Carolina at Goldsboro and affording through and quick connection (like the C. F. & Y. V. line) with the great Northern centres; and the Cape Fear river steamers, which touch at all points between here and Wilmington and at that place give us the advantage of the competing lines of ocean steamers.

In addition to the above, the C. F. & Y. V. Railway is daily extending its gigantic arms and embracing, for development, added territory. It is now penetrating one of the most fertile sections of the State—the Yadkin Valley region—while a branch to Randleman is in course of construction and other branches are in contemplation. The Atlantic Coast Line is building and contemplating "feeders" which the "Wilson & Fayetteville Branch" will tap or can easily make connection with, and the completion, in the near future, of this great through line to Florence or some other point south will give Fayetteville the advantage of quick connection with a very large portion of the Southern States heretofore inaccessible save by circuitous and expensive routes.

All this being the case, why is not Fayetteville destined to become a large and prosperous manufacturing and commercial centre? Her natural advantages, both in the way of water-power and back-country, surpass most towns in North Carolina; her climate is salubrious and pleasant; her water is of the purest, and as an abiding-place the good old town is acknowledged to have no superior, in any country, on the globe.

We have the natural advantages and the freight facilities to build up Fayetteville. What more do we need? The answer is—Manufacturing Enterprises. Too much importance cannot be attached to this subject, and, at the risk of wearying our readers, we shall repeatedly and earnestly impress upon them the advantages to be gained by the introduction of manufactories in our midst.

The Fayetteville Tobacco Warehouse Company has set a good example in the establishment of a leaf tobacco market in Fayetteville. We do not suppose that the gentlemen concerned in that enterprise are looking for any immediate returns from their investment, but, realizing the need of such an enterprise in our town, they have taken hold with the intent of pushing it forward, and hope for *future* benefit to themselves and the community at large. Now, let some of the rest of our moneyed men establish a tobacco factory to manufacture the "leaf" bought on our market. We are satisfied that a conference with experienced tobacco men will convince them that a factory can be successfully operated with comparatively little capital.

Even the small amount of tobacco which, up to this time, has been planted in our section has been productive of some good results right here in our midst:—Messrs. McMillan Bros. have been enabled to take hold of an entirely new industry—the manufacture of tobacco flues. This community has very sensibly felt in the past the benefits of such establishments as those of the McMillan Bros. and Mr. Walter Watson as manufacturers of turpentine stills and tools; but, unfortunately for us, the turpentine business is gradually diminishing in volume, and the necessity of a new field for unemployed labor is becoming daily more apparent.

In this issue of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE a correspondent advances a thought which is worthy of all consideration by our capitalists. It is this:—"Bear in mind, you real estate owners, you who are constantly buying and building, that it is an influx of population you want now—people to live in and pay rent for those houses; and this may be accomplished by furnishing the means of honorable and steady employment to thousands who are willing and anxious to come and cast their lot among us." That is the key-note. If there are real-estate owners in Fayetteville to-day who have houses without tenants, or houses with undesirable tenants, the cause can very easily be traced to a lack of steady, remunerative employment among the masses. All cannot be clerks or "hewers of wood and drawers of water;" other means of employment must be provided if Fayetteville is to make any material progress.

We are aware that there is a general cry of "too much manufacturing" and "overproduction." That is, perhaps, true. But we have heard of the "survival of the fittest" in nature's works, and, however inapplicable it may be in such connection, it can be reckoned a golden maxim in business circles. In other words, Fayetteville has ample facilities as a receiving and distributing centre, she has fine water-power, she has a healthy climate, and in every respect is a desirable location for prospective manufacturers and *producers;* therefore, as a centre of trade and manufacturing she has advantages which other towns have not, and could weather the storm while others failed. Shall we take the first steps and establish small industries as a means of turning the eyes of the outside world in this direction? Or shall we sit idly and talk of our advantages, without giving proof, by our works, of the faith that is within us?

THE CAMPAIGN.

Organize! Organize!!

It is essentially necessary and of the most vital importance that the Democratic party all over this county should begin the work of organization at once.

Let every Democrat consider himself a special canvasser, and so act as if the result of this election depended on his individual effort. Wherever it is possible, form clubs and have meetings for the interchange of views, and counsel together as often as possible.

Canvass every Democratic voter in your precinct or township, encourage and persuade him to exert himself to his utmost to swell the Democratic ranks to their fullest proportions; and, with every man's "shoulder at the wheel," there need be no fear of the result.

Preparation before hand, like "an ounce of preventive," is worth all the work that can be done in the hurry of the closing days of the canvass. We urge upon you, Democrats, commence the work of organization—effective, thorough organization; and *commence now.*

Timely Counsel.

No undertaking, whether business, political or otherwise, should be commenced until due and ample preparation is made. The safest business calculator is one who counts and carefully weighs the chances against him. It is always best to overestimate rather than to underestimate the strength of the enemy. These principles of safe calculation are founded on the experience of many men in various callings of life, in the past as well as the present age.

It is the intention, in this article, to direct the attention of the Democratic party of this county to the lessons of wisdom they inculcate. Do not *presume* upon the weakness, real or supposed, of our political foes. Be vigilant! Be cautious! This is what is called the "off year" in politics, and is generally used as a year of political rest; or, that which is worse, the custom of so regarding it begets political inactivity. This is dangerous in the extreme, and the writer would sound the note of warning *now* to Democrats from one end of this county to the other. The preservation of our State and local government in Democratic hands is of vastly more importance to us than the administration of national affairs by our party friends.

It is more important, because it comes home to us, in home affairs, and in "home rule" touches and affects our every individual interest. Both are desirable, but the administration of our State and county governments are of the most essential and far-reaching importance to us of Cumberland county and of North Carolina.

The Judges of our Supreme and Superior Courts are to be elected, and our Legislature and county officers ought to be kept among those of our political friends, and that it may be done we urge the Democratic party of this county to be up and doing now. Do not wait till the canvass is regularly opened; our candidates will then, as now, do their whole duty. But the real work of a campaign is done by the active, silent, earnest worker at home and in the neighborhood, where arguments are used, principles are discussed, the wavering and doubtful ones are counseled. Stir up the indifferent, strengthen the feeble, get all in ranks, and at work from now on till the day of the election, which will be a day of Democratic triumph for our cause.

Let Cumberland demonstrate to the balance of the State that with us this is no "off year" in politics; that the solid men of Black River above and Beaver Dam and Cedar Creek below, with Flea Hill in the centre on the East side, have stretched hands across the peaceful waters of the Cape Fear to Little River. Quwhiffle Carver's Creek and Rockfish on the West side have joined in the mighty resolve to sweep this county with an unprecedented Democratic victory in November next. But we forget 71st. Oh, no! The clans are gathering there with the McPhersons, McInnis, McDiarmids, McDonalds, McPhails, McArthurs, McGills, McDuffies and others, in the forefront of which stand the two Duncans—Gillis and Shaw—"the blast of whose bugle horns are worth a thousand men."

Maj. McClammy's Appointments.

Maj. C. W. McClammy, Democratic candidate for Congress in the Third district, will address his fellow-citizens at the following times and places:

Rockfish, Sept. 24th.
Fayetteville, Sept. 24th, at night.
Little River Academy, Sept. 25th, (barbecue).
Rhodes' Mills, Sept. 27th.
Turlington P. O., Sept. 28th.
Bradley's Store, Sept. 29th.
Lillington, Sept. 30th.
Beaman's X Roads, Oct. 1st.
Lisbon, Oct. 2d.
Carthage, Moore county, Oct. 4th.
Carter's Mills, Moore county, Oct. 5th.
Newton Grove, Sampson county, Oct. 7th.
Mt. Olive, Wayne county, Oct. 8th.
Fremont, Wayne county, Oct. 9th.
Goldsboro, Wayne county, Oct. 9th, at night.
Seven Springs, Oct. 11th.
Clinton, Sampson county, Oct. 12th.
Warsaw, Duplin county, Oct. 13th.
Kornegay's Springs, Oct. 14th.
Duplin Roads, Oct. 15th.
Snatchett, Oct. 16th.
Richlands, Oct. 18th.
Jacksonville, Oct. 19th.
Pollards, Oct. 20th.
Golden Place, Oct. 21st.
Sandy Run, Oct. 22d.
Bannerman's Bridge, Oct. 23d.
Bladenboro, Oct. 25th.
Cypress Creek, Oct. 26th.
Owensville, Oct. 27th.
Centreville, Oct. 28th.
Pt. Caswell, Nov. 1st, at 11 o'clock, Long Creek at 3 o'clock, Rocky Point at night.

Frank McNeill, Esq.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., Sept. 20, 1886.

To the Editor of the Observer and Gazette:

This gentleman is a candidate upon the Democratic ticket for the important office of Solicitor of the Seventh Judicial district. He is the nominee of the Democratic party, and is entitled to expect, as he surely will receive, the entire, united and cordial support of all the Democratic voters of this Judicial district.

The fight is about to open, and no one leader in it, on our side, will stand forth more conspicuously, have more meritorious claims, or come nearer doing his whole duty, than will Frank McNeill, of Richmond.

He is well known in the greater part, if not in all, of the counties of this district: of unimpeachable personal character, gentle and winning in his manners, an able lawyer and brilliant advocate, he will perform the duties of the office to which he will be elected in November next satisfactorily to the people, and so satisfactorily that all can point to him as the model man, the upright citizen and impartial judicial officer. Let us rally and give him an overwhelming vote, S.

Meeting of the Township Democratic Executive Cummittee of Cumberland County.

Correspondence of The Observer and Gazette:

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., Sept. 18, 1886.—The meeting was called to order by Mr. J. E. Garrett, who called Mr. D. A. McMillan to the chair. Mr. J. A. Williams was elected secretary. On motion the election of a Democratic Central Executive Committee was gone into, which resulted in the election of the following committee:

Col. Wm. Alderman,
D. B. Currie,
A. A. McKethan, Jr.,
W. H. Tomlinson,
D. A. McMillan.

On motion of Col. Alderman, Mr. Geo. M. Rose was elected Chairman of the County Democratic Executive Committee by acclamation. Col. Alderman, A. A. McKethan, Jr., and J. A. Williams were appointed to notify Mr. Rose of his election. On motion of Mr. W. H. Tomlinson the meeting adjourned.

D. A. McMILLAN, Ch'm'n.
J. A. WILLIAMS, Sec'y.

Sunday School Convention.

To the Editor of the Observer and Gazette:

At Centre, Bladen county, on Saturday, the 12th inst., one of the most enjoyable and encouraging Sunday School conventions that it was ever our good fortune to attend convened. Centre is a Methodist church on the Rev. Mr. C. R. Jerome's circuit, a gentleman well known, not only in Fayetteville but among the farmers of the "east side." The convention was composed of all the churches in his pastorate. The exercises commenced at 11 o'clock and continued until 1 o'clock. Addresses were delivered by Maj. E. F. McCulloch and Maj. T. D. Love.

Mr. McCulloch is a young man of much promise, a native of Guilford county, who has for a number of years resided at White Oak, in the employment of that genial, whole-souled gentleman M. N. Tatum, one of Bladen's popular Commissioners. Mr. McCulloch's address was an honor to himself and a rare pleasure for his hearers.

Maj. Love's address—well, the fact that the Major delivered it is sufficient evidence of its value. Sound advice, blended with a kind, cheerful humor, characterized it as a most happy effort.

Essays were read by Misses Lizzie Parker and Ella Council. They were both full of pungent points and clear deductions. The audience was delighted, and the generous round of applause bestowed upon the ladies bore eloquent tribute of the appreciation they not only merited but received.

The Sunday School classes from the different churches entertained the assembly alternately with sweet singing.

At 1 o'clock a recess of an hour and a half was given. The interim was occupied by the consumption of one of the most bounteous dinners your correspondent ever partook of.

In the evening the superintendents of the Sunday Schools read their reports, showing the work of their respective Sunday Schools for the twelve months just past. The day was heartily enjoyed by all.

The next convention is called to meet at Bethlehem church. H.

Enterprise.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., Sept. 20, 1886.

To the Editor of the Observer and Gazette:

The public spirit of some of our citizens, and especially of one, who, for the benefit of the business interests of our town, recently visited a manufacturing centre for the purpose of possessing himself of the necessary information and details of the tobacco business, deserves more than a passing notice.

Mr. M., in his letter in a recent issue of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE, forcibly impresses the *necessity* of the commencement of this industry. What we want most now is something to give more employment to busy and willing hands: to make this place a labor centre, and draw to us, by the offer of abundant and remunerative employment, more people who will work to come and dwell among us, and receive a fair "wage for labor."

"M" shows clearly and forcibly how this can be done right here by the illustration of the progress of the thriving town of Winston, and drawing a sharp contrast between the natural advantages we possess over those of our busy and prosperous neighbor. Nature has lavishly bestowed upon us more opportunites for making this the most important manufacturing town in this State, or in the South perhaps, than any other place your correspondent knows of. Instead of our taking advantage of and utilizing these natural resources, by our actions we seem to spurn them. We certainly ignore them.

Not many years ago, in passing over Eccles' Bridge, right in the centre of our town, Mr. Julian S. Carr was reported as saying: "I would guarantee, on the part of Durham, the gift of two hundred thousand dollars if we had such water power in our midst." What a commentary is this upon our lack of enterprise in not utilizing the means which nature has brought to our very feet.

Mr. M. deserves the thanks of our people in taking the initiative steps towards a substantial progress and permanent improvement of our town. The writer urges upon our business men to unite with him and uphold his hands in this important step he is desirous of taking. Bear in mind, you real estate owners, you who are constantly buying and building, that it is an influx of population you want now—people to live in and pay rent for those houses; and this may be accomplished by furnishing the means of honorable and steady employment to thousands who are willing and anxious to come and cast their lot among us.

Stand by this enterprising citizen as he deserves, and you will make us what we once were, and ought to be now—the centre of trade in this section, and second in commercial importance to none in North Carolina. S.

The Meeting at Boston of the Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows of the World.

BOSTON, Sept. 20, 1886.—The annual session of the sovereign grand lodge I. O. O. F. opened in Odd Fellows' hall this morning. The proceedings are secret. It is understood that the action of the grand lodge will comprise routine work, such as the appointment of committees, etc., and arranging of the general order of business of the convention. The Odd Fellows' celebration, to be held during this week, will be undoubtedly the most elaborate affair of the kind ever held in this country. The principal feature of the week will be the great parade Wednesday, though the entire programme is of great interest to Odd Fellows. It now seems probable that the total number of visitors will not be far from 30,000, and the capacity of Boston's hospitality bids fair to be taxed to its utmost. This evening a banquet will be tendered the sovereign grand lodge and grand encampment of Massachusetts. Gov. Robinson, Mayor O'Brien and other prominent citizens have been invited to be present, Tuesday the sovereign grand lodge will again meet and elect officers and transact other business. In the evening a meeting of past grand representatives will be held. There will be music and speeches from distinguished visitors, members of the sovereign grand lodge.

The report of the grand officers were presented to-day, beginning with that of Henry D. Garry, grand secretary, who in the opening traces the growth of the order since its last meeting in Boston twenty-two years ago, in 1864, with less than 10,000 New England members. The same territory now numbers 65,000 brethren. The order in general has shared this prosperity. In 1864 in the whole world the number of members was 137,623. To-day there are 517,300 members in the U. S., with an increase in the total membership to 4,000,000. The order is prosperous in foreign countries. Mr. Garry advocated the retention of a permanent location of the grand lodge at Baltimore. The figures of the various Odd Fellows' beneficial associations show receipts for the past year of $1,050,905; paid to families of deceased members in good standing $46,144; money on hand $578,820. The benefit figures cover forty-one bodies, all that reports have been received from. The grand secretary's reports contains a statement showing the condition of the order in the United States, Canada and foreign jurisdictions. The prospects of both lodges and encampments for the past year are very flattering. The report of the grand treasurer showed a balance on hand August 20,1885, of $15,672; receipts for the year $49,044; expenditures $42,420, and available assets of the sovereign lodge $73,096.

The Work of Relief at Charleston.

CHARLESTON, Sept. 18, 1886.—Contributions continue to come in for the relief of the sufferers by the earthquake, but at best they cannot cover one-tenth of the actual loss. For this reason the relief committee is classifying the applications, and will deal first with widows and others who have no personal means of repairing the damages by the earthquake. The scarcity of skilled bricklayers and plasterers and the high wages retard the work of reparation, and many citizens are determined to let plastering lie over until the return of a normal condition of affairs. Every competent mechanic has full work, at extreme prices, and there is room for hundreds more. The subsistence committee submitted an elaborate report to-day. It shows that an equal number of white and colored canvassers are employed, who daily go through the city and report all persons needing rations, which are at once delivered at the residences. The committee recommend that the distribution of rations on the present scale continue until about October, 1 and that then the accommodations at the city alms house be augmented. The committee say in conclusion that they have looked upon the funds entrusted to them as a gift from their generous fellow-citizens of the United States, to be used for the benefit of the sufferers by the earthquake, without distinction, all classes being placed upon an equal footing. The only question asked is "Are you in want of food?"

BALTIMORE, Sept. 18.—Jacob Frey, marshal of the police of this city, to-day forwarded to Mayor Courtenay, of Charleston, a check for $700, contributed by members of the police force. In his letter Marshal Frey said: "The fact that your force never missed roll-call, although their own families shared the common peril, and that they were never absent from duty, makes the action of our force a greater pleasure." The total contributions here in aid of Charleston sufferers amount to date to about $35,000.

Important Geological Discoveries by Special Agent Sloan.

From the Charleston News and Courier of Sept. 18.

Mr. Sloan, the special agent of the United States Geological Survey, at this place, was engaged yesterday in making examinations along the Northeastern Railroad in the section of country between here and Goosecreek. Mr. Sloan reports having examined one locality in particular, believed to be near the axis of disturbance, where, for a space six hundred feet long and an average of one hundred and twenty-five feet wide, the earth has been badly shattered, producing a network of cracks varying from an inch to twenty-two inches in breadth. In some places the earth has been elevated, and in others it has sunk as much as eight inches, while the whole section affords a very insecure footing.

The position of a small trestle on the Northeastern Railroad near this locality has been somewhat changed by the shock, the superstructure of the trestle and adjoining bank having been shifted seven feet ten inches from its original centre.

Mr. Sloan states that no volcanic action was necessary for the production of the sulphur gases noticed in connection with the recent subterranean disturbances. The presence of these gases, he says, was unmistakable, and is to be accounted for very naturally, as the immediately underlying strata contain abundant nodules of pyrites, which through the usual process of alteration afford sulphuretted hydrogen gas. This gas escaped to the surface in unusual quantities, owing to the recent violence, and was manifested not only in odor, but also in the pronounced darkening of certain lead paints used upon some of the houses in the city. There is also excellent reasons to suspect the presence of sulphurous oxide from the same source.

Great Storms Play Havoc in the Western States.

LANSING, Mich., Sept. 18, 1886.—A hurricane which swept through southwestern Michigan Thursday evening was the most destructive ever known in the State. Lenwane, Clinton, Livingston and Wayne counties were the chief sufferers, but serious damage has been reported at other points. At Brighton barns were blown to pieces, orchards and crops ruined and a new German Lutheran church blown from its foundation. In Victor township, Clinton county, houses and barns were wrecked and scattered broadcast. At Howell the greatest fury was apparent. Several buildings were literally torn to pieces and many badly damaged. The southwestern part of the town was in ruins. The cloud resembled a huge wheel in the western sky and moved with wonderful rapidity.

$3,000 for 25 cts.

Insurance for One Day

WILL COST YOU

but 25 cents, and in case of your death by accident The Travelers' Insurance Company will pay your legal representative $3,000; or, if you receive injuries disabling you from attention to the duties of your occupation, will pay you $15.00 per week during the period of your disability. Secure a ticket.

$3,000 insurance one month, $1.50; one year, $15. Proportionate rates for larger and smaller amounts. Every merchant should take a ticket or policy before going North for his fall stock.

H. I. McDUFFIE, Agent,
aug 26 tf Fayetteville, N. C.

☞ THE PRESBYTERY OF FAYETTEVILLE will meet at Laurinburgh, Richmond County, N. C., Thursday before the first Sabbath in October (Sept. 30th), 1886, at 11 o'clock A. M.

J. P. McPHERSON, Stated Clerk,
Jonesboro, N. C., Sept. 9, 1886. 3t

SEED OATS AND RYE,

—THE BEST GRADES OF—

Flour, Coffee, Sugar, Laundry Soaps, Starch, Batting, Yarns, and STAPLE NOTIONS,

CAN BE BOUGHT CHEAP,

—AT—

E. T. McKETHAN'S,

MARKET SQUARE, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
sept 23

ADVERTISEMENTS. | ADVERTISEMENTS

NEW FALL HATS!

Summer Styles in Millinery Goods DOWN FLAT.

—TO CLOSE OUT STOCK TO MAKE ROOM FOR AN—

Elegant Fall Importation of MILLINERY, NOTIONS and FANCY GOODS.

BLACK CRAPE VEILS, &C., REFINISHED.

FEATHERS DYED, CLENSED AND CURLED.

17, HAY STREET.

MRS. DYE.

aug. 26 tf

JULY 8th, 1886.

SUMMER ATTRACTIONS

—AT—

GEO. BRANDT'S Grand Central Dry Goods Bazaar!

Unprecedented Reduction in Prices to close out all Summer Goods.

Fancy Lawns, White Lawns, India Linen Lawns, Laces and All-over Embroideries, 4-4 Bleached Shirtings, 10-4 Bleached Shirtings, and a nice line of Parasols.

☞ The ladies are requested to call and secure bargains. Prices have been greatly reduced.

GEO. BRANDT

Is now offering to the trade

One of the Best Selected Stocks of Shoes ever placed upon the market.

For the Summer:—Ladies' and Misses' Opera Slippers, Fine Oil, Goat and French Kid Lace and Button Boots. EVERY PAIR WARRANTED. Prices guaranteed lower than elsewhere.

Bargains are insured to one and all,

By GEO. BRANDT.
apl 22 1y july 8

ALABASTINE

IS BOUND TO TAKE THE PLACE OF

Kalsomine, Marbleine, Whitewash, &c.,

FOR THE FOLLOWING REASONS:

It is Not a Kalsomine, but a CEMENT.

IT IS CHEAPER THAN KALSOMINE, WORKS EASY, AND ANY ONE CAN APPLY IT.

Every coat adds strength to the wall.
It does not turn yellow, contract with the heat or scale off.
One dozen beautiful tints, with a pure white, to select from.
One five pound package, it is said, will cover 450 square feet—two coats.

For further information call at

Sedberry's Drug Store.

April 22 tf

"THE BEST WAGON ON WHEELS."

Such is our opinion after a

LONG EXPERIENCE IN WAGONS,

And also the opinion of all who use the

Old Hickory FARM and ROAD WAGON.

Unsurpassed for its Lightness of Draught, Excellence of Finish and Durability.

It is to your interest to buy an Old Hickory Wagon, because they will stand up under MORE WEIGHT and RUN LIGHTER than the corresponding size of any other wagon manufactured. They are the BEST IRONED wagons in the market; you will never be annoyed by having the tires become loose. During the long-protracted droughts of 1881 and 1884, the Company did not have one single complaint of loose tires nor have they since. There never has been a case of a loose box in a wheel of an Old Hickory Wagon. Forty thousand of these wagons are now in use throughout the United States, giving perfect satisfaction in all cases. They are sold under a WRITTEN GUARANTEE not to be defective in material or workmanship, and should any defect show itself within TWELVE MONTHS, it will be made good free of cost.

☞ Examine the Old Hickory Wagons and Carts before you buy. PRICES LOW.

july 15-1y A. E. RANKIN & CO.

STOVES. STOVES.

WE have a LARGE ASSORTMENT of COOKING STOVES, all numbers. Also OIL STOVES, REFRIGERATORS, ICE CREAM FREEZERS, WATER-COOLERS, LEMON-SQUEEZERS, TIN TOILET-SETS, GARDEN and DRY-WELL PUMPS, VALLEY GUTTERING, &C.

—ALSO—

CANE-MILLS, COPPER and GALVANIZED EVAPORATORS, STEAM-FITTINGS, BLACK and GALVANIZED IRON PIPE.

At McMILLAN BROS.
July 2, 1885. 125-tf

Observer and Gazette.

THURSDAY,.....SEPTEMBER 23, 1886.

LOCAL BULLETINS.

READ THIS.

Maj. McClammy Speaks at Fayetteville To-morrow Night.

Maj. Charles W. McClammy, Democratic candidate for Congress in this district, speaks in Fayetteville to-morrow (Friday) at night. To our readers in this county, west of Fayetteville, and to those on the "east side," south of Rhodes' Mills, we would say this is their only opportunity of hearing our gallant Congressional standard-bearer, as his numerous engagements will not permit him to speak in their immediate localities.

Let all the people turn out and give Maj. McClammy a rousing reception. They will be amply repaid by hearing a clear exposition of true Democratic doctrines.

INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

J.—Wanted.
G. W. HOCKADAY—Notice.
M. H. ROBINSON—Painting.
WM. A. GUTHRIE—Land Sale.
WM. H. YARBOROUGH—Notice.
McNEILL & CO.—School Books.
J. A. WILMORE & Co.—Wanted.
E. T. McKETHAN—Cheap Goods.
C. F. & Y. V. RY.—Time Table.
PEMBERTON & PRIOR—Drugs, etc.
FRANK THORNTON—Fall Offerings.
H. I. McDUFFIE—Pianos and Organs.
N. W. RAY—House and Lot for Sale.
MANUFACTURER—A Rare Opportunity.
P. B. SUBLETT & Co.—Oats, Corn, etc.

Lecture at the Baptist Church.

At the request of the pastor the Rev. Carson Powell will lecture in the Lecture Room of the Baptist Church in this place on to-morrow evening. Subject—"Algeria and the Kabyles."

Census of the Public Schools.

The County Superintendent of Public Instruction requests us to State that the census of the public schools should be returned to him on or before the first day of November. These reports must be sworn to before a justice of the peace or the superintendent.

Camp Meeting.

The colored people held, during last week, a camp meeting on the east side of the river about a half mile above the Clarendon bridge. Thousands attended daily, and it is said that on Sunday last the crowd was simply enormous. Great interest is being manifested by the colored people of this section in religious matters.

More Earthquake Shocks.

Dispatches from Charleston and Columbia give information of sharp shocks at those points on Tuesday morning, shortly after 5 o'clock. The shock was also very sensibly felt in this place at the same hour. Three distinct shocks were experienced at Summerville, one at 5:15 being violent. At Columbia subterranean thunder was heard all during Monday night, and "sheet-lihgtning" was seen in the east.

Colored Odd Fellows' Excursion.

Two excursion trains, one from Greensboro and the other from Bennettsville, brought to Fayetteville last Tuesday about 300 colored excursionists. The occasion was the laying of the corner stone of a new Methodist church on Cedar Field. Three lodges of colored Masons—Fayetteville, Bennettsville and Greensboro—paraded our streets, headed by a brass band from Greensboro, and participated in the ceremonies.

Railway Ticket Office.

A convenient and comfortable ticket office and waiting room is being fitted up by the Wilson road in the old Powers brick building at "Lutterloh's corner." The track has been graded right up to the side-walk on Hay street, and in a few more days the engine will make things lively in "Texas." Another track, twenty yards further down the street, taps Hay street again.

Opening of the Graded School.

The Fayetteville Graded School opened on Monday, 20th inst., under peculiarly auspicious circumstances. The attendance the first day exceeded by fifty pupils that of any other opening day in the history of the school, and new names are being enrolled every day.

As we have before stated in these columns, the Fayetteville Graded School offers great advantages to all grades of pupils—from beginners to those preparing to enter college—and the attention of parents from abroad is respectfully invited to this most excellent institution. The tuition is very moderate, board in Fayetteville is cheap, and an examination into the thorough and systematic method of instruction will convince the inquirer that our graded school is second to none in the State.

Revival in Campbellton.

Our special reporter gives us the following encouraging account of a revival of religion in Campbellton:

We note with pleasure the interesting revival meetings now being held at the new Methodist Church in Campbellton. The meetings have been in progress for more than two weeks, and continue with increasing interest. Twenty-one persons were received into the church on Sunday last. The names of nine others have been taken for membership. Many awakened souls are still seeking to be blessed, and the work promises to be one of unusual magnitude. Rev. J. J. Grigg, assisted by a few devoted laymen, has accomplished much good in that part of our town. Many homes have already been made bright and happy by the conversion of a father or mother, or the return of a prodigal. May the good work go on until Campbellton shall become as "a city set on a hill."

A Vote of Thanks.

Below will be found a vote of thanks tendered to the proprietors of the *Clothier* by the Cumberland County Agricultural Society, through its President. The *Clothier* should feel very highly flattered at this recognition of their worthy efforts in behalf of our Fair.

Capt. Broadfoot says:

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., Sept. 22, 1886.

To the Proprietors of the Fayetteville Clothier:

Gentlemen—At a recent meeting of the Cumberland County Agricultural Society I was unanimously instructed to write you a vote of thanks for your many kind words and gratuitous advertising in your interesting medium, *The Clothier*. We have already seen and felt the good effects of your generous intent in our approaching Fair, and if we reap the success which now looks so bright in the near future, it will certainly come partly at your bidding. Again thanking you for your enterprise in our behalf and trusting you may receive a more substantial remuneration from the crowds who will attend,

I am, yours very Respectfully,
JNO. B. BROADFOOT.

A Handsome Building.

Messrs. Rose & Leak have about completed and are moving into the large three-story, iron-front building of Mr. E J. Lilly on Hay street. This building is now one of the handsomest and best arranged business houses in the State, and with its solid iron front, newly and tastefully painted, and its large plate glass doors and windows presents an appearance that would do credit to any city.

The interior is equally as attractive in appearance and is admirably adapted to all the requirements of a large wholesale and retail dry goods business. Circular counters are placed in the centre of the store around shelves of a beautiful design, while on either side the shelving (adjustable to fit any size box or package) is made with an eye to showing goods to the best advantage. The extreme south end of the spacious lower floor is partitioned off into two roomy apartments with an entry between. One of these apartments is the private office of the firm, while the other is a ladies' cloak and reception roon. Just in front of the office, at a considerable elevation, is the cashier's stand, commanding a complete view of the whole store. From this point the various cash railways will radiate. Numerous gas jets of handsome design afford light all over the building.

A Morse elevator, which works with great ease in the conveying of the heaviest goods, is the means of communication with the second story. This, like the lower story, is supplied with ample shelving and capacious drawers, and gives the seller every facility for showing goods to advantage. The third story, which will be used for the storage of heavy goods, is well adapted to the purpose, and contains room enough to store an immense quantity.

On these three floors, with the great amount of shelving and drawers, the excellent arrangement of counters, the advantage of plenty of floor-room and the facilities for showing and handling goods, a very large business can be done. The new store will be connected with Messrs. Rose & Leak's down-town establishment by telegraph, and four of the force emplosed have already made themselves masters of the art of telegraphy.

Taken all in all, this fine building is a credit to Fayetteville and we take a pride in giving this extended notice of it, for we believe that by so doing we are bringing to the attention of outsiders the fact that our citizens are progressive and wide-awake and the business of our community demands larger and more modern buildings.

Special Train to Hope Mills To-morrow—A Large Crowd Expected to go to Hear Maj. McClammy.

A special train will leave here at 10 o'clock A. M., to-morrow for Hope Mills, where Maj. McClammy fills an appointment. The Fayetteville Cornet Band will go down and furnish the delightful music for which they are noted. A pleasant trip there and back is in store for those who take advantage of the opportunity. Maj. McClammy is winning popularity wherever he addresses the people, and no one who can should fail to go to Hope Mills to-morrow and help the people there to give our next Representative a royal welcome, and after the speaking escort him to Fayetteville in the handsome manner which so gallant a candidate deserves.

Fare for the round trip 50 cents.

Death of Mrs. Charles W Elliott.

Mrs. Sarah Elliott, wife of Mr. Charles W. Elliott, died at Clio, S. C., on Sunday, 19th inst., at 3 o'clock, P. M., in the 37th year of her age. The remains were brought to Fayetteville, on the 12 M. train, last Monday and buried from the residence of Mr. A. H. Slocomb at 4:30 P. M. of that day.

Mrs. Elliott was the daughter of the late Philemon Taylor, of this town. She was known and beloved by many in Fayetteville, her childhood's home, for her christian virtues and admirable traits of character. She leaves a devoted husband and three children to mourn her loss. A noble wife, a tender mother, a true friend—she has been called hence, and however inscratable God's will may seem to us, "He doeth that which pleaseth Him."

The Board of Education.

There will be a meeting of the Board of Education of Cumberland County on Thursday, Sept. 30, at the office, in Fayetteville, of the Secretary, Mr. H. McD. Robinson.

LOCAL TWINKLINGS.

Miss Virginia Eppes has returned from a visit to Carthage.

Mr. Thomas Calais, of Georgia, is visiting Fayetteville, his old home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Haigh have returned from a much-enjoyed visit to Glen Alpine Springs.

Mr. Nash E. Bunting, formerly of Fayetteville, but now living in Washington, is in town. He receives a warm welcome from his many friends.

A very interesting revival of religion is in progress at the Fair Grounds in Fayetteville. Twenty-five conversions have thus far been made, and still the good work continues.

Cotton is reported as coming in very slowly, as compared with last year's receipts. Cause: the late ness of the season. The prospect for a good crop, however, is said to be very bright

The State Colored Normal School opened here last Monday. The attendance is larger this year, the Principal informs us, than it has ever been in the past. Seventy-one names were enrolled on the first day.

Mr. W. J. Woodward, of Florida, is in Fayetteville, on a visit to his parents. He is "to the manor born," and is sure of being cordially received by all whenever he feels a desire to put his foot on "his native heath."

Mr. John D. Williams has returned from a trip to Saratoga, where he has been recuperating during the "heated term." Mr. Williams heard the celebrated Sam Jones preach near Saratoga, and reports him as one of the most forcible preachers he ever listened to.

We regret to learn that after mature deliberation the Rev. E. W. Smith has thought it best not to leave his pastoral work in Greensboro. He, therefore, declines, in a most excellent letter to the ruling elders, the call recently made him by the Fayetteville Presbyterian Church.

Through the still air there came the si.. y sounds of a gently-ringing bell. The young man paused and listened. The melody seemed to strike a sympathetic chord in his breast, and tender memories of childhood's happy hours were awakened But, alas! "our fondest hopes decay." It was only a chestnut bell, rung by a sacrilegious hand.

We are glad to see the public waking up to the question of food adulterations. It is a vital one to every home. Among the principal necessities of the kitchen pure lard is paramount. Our families have recognized this in the favorite brand of W. P. Harvey & Co. It has been sold on this market a number of years with the greatest satisfaction. It is warranted strictly pure and free from all adulteration. Every one of our retail grocers keeps it constantly on hand. Mr. W. S. Cook represents W. P. Harvey & Co., Baltimore and Chicago, on this market.

GENERAL FAYETTEVILLE MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1886.

N. C. BACON—		HIDES—	
Hog Round,	10@11	Flint—good,	12@13
Sides,	10	Flint—damaged,	5@8
Hams,	14	Dry Salt,	9@10
WEST. BULK MEATS—		Green,	4½
Sides,	8½	IRON—	
Shoulders,	6¼	American,	3
WESTERN BACON—		Swedes,	5@6
Sides,	8½	LARD—	
Hams,	16@17	N. Carolina,	10
Shoulders,	9	Western,	8@10
BAGGING,	10½@12	LEATHER—	
BEEF—		Upper, country,	35@40
On foot,	2@3	Sole, Hemlock,	25@27
Dressed,	5@6	Harness, c'ntry,	25@30
BEESWAX,	18@20	MOLASSES,	25@40
BUTTER—		NAILS—	
North Carolina,	20@25	(10d basis),	2.75
Northern,	35	PORK—	
COFFEE—		Fresh,	(None)
Java,	22@25	Mess,	(None.)
Rio,	10@12½	POTATOES—	
COTTON YARN,	85@95	Sweet,	50
COTTON TIES,	1.15@1.40	Irish—bbl.,	3.00
CHICKENS,	20@25	SALT,	@90
EGGS,	15@00	SUGARS—	
FLOUR—		Coffee,	6½@7
N. C. Family,	(None.)	Granulated,	7@8
West. Fam.,	4.00@7.00	SHEETINGS,	6
FODDER, new,	40	SHUCKS,	50
GRAIN—		TALLOW,	5
Corn,	65	WOOL,	16
Oats,	50	SPIRITS—	
Rye,	90	Corn Whisky,	1.75@2.00
Peas—new,	65	Rye Whisky,	1.75@3.00
HAY—		Ap. Brandy,	1.75@3.00
N. Carolina,	40	Pch Brandy,	1.75@3.00
Northern,	1.00@1.20		

Fayetteville Cotton and Naval Stores Market.

COTTON.—The market opened on Monday of this week at 8½@8¾ cents, remaining on Tuesday and yesterday at the same price.

NAVAL STORES.—Spirits was weak yesterday at 33 cents.

Rosin was dull, prices ranging from 55 and 65 cents for common.

Crude Turpentine—Hard none, Yellow Dip $1.50, Virgin $2.25.

Wilmington Market.

Special Telegram to Observer and Gazette.

WILMINGTON, N. C., September 22, 1886.—Middling cotton firm at 9 cents. Spirits quiet at 33½ cents. Rosin quiet at 75 cents for Strained and 80 cents for Good Strained.

WORTH & WORTH.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

SHRINER'S INDIAN VERMIFUGE SAVED three thousand children from disease and death. It is the wonder of the age. It will not deceive you.

7 C.S

Attention is called to the display advertisement of 7 Cs in this issue. Your druggist or country merchant has it; if not, send to

H. R. HORNE,
B. E. SEDBERRY,
PEMBERTON & PRIOR,
T. W. BROADFOOT & CO.,
Fayetteville, N. C.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Oats, Corn, Hay and Wheat.

50,000 Bus. WHITE OATS.
10,000 Bus. MIXED WHITE CORN.
10,000 Bus. SEED WHEAT.
200 Tons TIMOTHY HAY.

For sale by P. B. SUBLETT & SON.
sept 23-3m Staunton, Va.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

——H. I. McDUFFIE——
Fayetteville, N. C.,
Agent for the great Southern Music House, Ludden & Bates, Savannah, Ga.,
——will sell you either a——
Bent, Aarion, Mathushek, Chickering, or Mason & Hamlin
PIANO.
——OR A——
PACKARD, BAY STATE, or MASON & HAMLIN
ORGAN.

Satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded. Fifteen days' test trial. Privilege of exchange within six months. *Freight paid to your nearest depot.* Organs and Pianos sold on the installment plan—$5 per month for Organs; $10 per month for Pianos. Come and see. H. I. McDUFFIE, Agent.
sept 23 Fayetteville, N. C. 1t

PAINTING.

On Monday next, Sept. 27th, I will organize a class for PAINTING. Terms reasonable. For particulars call on or address me at my residence on Green Street, next door to St. John's Church.
sept 23-2t M. H. ROBINSON.

Wanted,

By one perfectly competent and experienced, a situation as salesman in dry goods or grocery business, either in town or country. Reference given.
Address, "J."
sept 23 CARE OBSERVER AND GAZETTE. tf

Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway Co.

CONDENSED TIME TABLE NO. 15.

To take effect at 1:00 A. M., Sunday, Sept. 26, 1886.

TRAIN NORTH.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Bennettsville,		8.? a. m.
Shoe Heel,	9:37 a. m.	9:47 a. m.
Fayetteville,	11:37 a. m.	11:55 a. m.
Sanford,	1:55 p. m.	2:15 p. m.
Ore Hill,		3:26 p. m.
Liberty,		4:23 p. m.
Greensboro,	5:45 p. m.	

Dinner at Sanford.

TRAIN SOUTH.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Greensboro,		10:00 a. m.
Liberty,		11:24 a. m.
Ore Hill,		12:23 p. m.
Sanford,	1:40 p. m.	2:00 p. m.
Fayetteville,	4:05 p. m.	4:15 p. m.
Shoe Heel,	6:05 p. m.	6:15 p. m.
Bennettsville,	7:25 p. m.	

Dinner at Sanford.

Freight and Passenger Train leaves Bennettsville daily at 1.15 P. M., and arrives at Shoe Heel at 3.35 P. M., leaves Shoe Heel at 4.05 P. M., and arrives at Fayetteville at 7.55 P. M.

Freight and Passenger Train leaves Fayetteville daily at 5.30 A. M., arrives at Shoe Heel at 9.05 A. M., leaves Shoe Heel at 9.50 A. M., and arrives at Bennettsville at 12.05 P. M.

Freight and Passenger Train North leaves Fayetteville daily at 7.30 A. M., arrives at Sanford at 11.45 A. M., leaves Sanford at 12.25 P. M., and arrives at Greensboro at 7.15 P. M.

Freight and Passenger Train South leaves Greensboro at 6.05 A. M., arrives at Sanford at 12:15 P. M., leaves Sanford at 1:15 P. M., and arrives at Fayetteville at 6.00 P. M.

JNO. M. ROSE,
General Passenger Agent.
J. W FRY, General Superintendent.
sept 23 tf

WANTED A relinble and energetic Salesman in every county in the South and West. Work light and pleasant. Salary or commission first-class.
Address us at once, stating age, present and past occupation. J. A. WILMORE & CO.,
sept 23-1m Richmond, Va.

NOTICE.

To the Voters of Cumberland County.

I hereby announce myself an Independent candidate, regardless of party, for the office of Clerk of the Superior Court of Cumberland County.

G. W. HOCKADAY.
sept 24 te

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FRANK THORNTON'S

Fall Offerings.

Having thoroughly searched all of the general marts of this country, I have returned with the most elaborate and perfect stock of Fine Goods ever offered in the State. A single glance at the inside of my store will convince any one that I carry a larger stock to select from than is contained under any half dozen roofs in Fayetteville.

In Silks

we show perfect lines in Elegant Black Gros Grain, Striped and Colored.

In Satins

our assortment is unsurpassed in Beautiful Black, Colored, Striped and Marcat.

In Velvets

an unusually handsome exhibit is made of Silk Velvets, Tuft Velvets, Striped Velvet and Brocaded Velvet.

In Silk Plushes

are seen all colors in great variety.

In Fine Dress Goods

all the Novelties are secured and exhibited, among which are Striped Boucle, Assabet All Wool Suitings 40 in wide, Oneko All Wool Suitings 54 in wide, Cashmire Diagonals, Cashmire Sublime, Cashmire Long, All Wool Tricots, Brilliantines, Cashmire Peigne, Travers, Fancies, Serges, Colored Faille, Colored Rhadames.

In Trimmings

we give a beautiful display of Felt Ball Edgings, Mohair Marabout Trimmings, Feather Marabout Trimmings, Beaded Gimps, all colors, entirely new, Picot Braids, Lacing Cords, Beaded Passamentrie, and all the new designs in BUTTONS, in match designs.

In Black Goods

our assortment is perfect. A large and full line of Mourning Goods including Silk Warp Henriettas, Crepe Cloth, Velours Broche, Black Rhadames, &c.

In Wraps

we take pleasure in directing your attention to the most complete array ever shown in this part of the country, including Short Wraps in Cloth and Brocade Silk, Newmarkets in Cloth and Brocade Silks, all handsomely trimmed in the newest designs, Seal Plush Sacques 40 inches long, satin lined, a beautiful wrap. Cloaks of every description.

We use our best endeavors in the arrangement and extent of our stock to save ladies the trouble of going from one store to another in order to complete their memorandums, and we flatter ourselves that we can without trouble fill any memorandum in the Dry Goods line, thereby obviating to the purchaser much annoyance.

Mail orders, and orders for samples solicited and promptly attended to.

FRANK THORNTON.
sept 23 1t

——AT——

Pemberton & Prior's

Wholesale and Retail Druggists, Kyle's Corner, Market Square,

YOU WILL FIND A LARGE AND WELL ASSORTED STOCK OF

PURE DRUGS,
Patent Medicies
of all kinds,
Fine Perfumery, Tooth and Hair Brushes, Fancy Articles, Art Materials,
Paints, Oils, Varnishes.
Orders by mail will receive our careful attention.
sept 23 tf

Desirable House and Lot for Sale.

IF NOT PREVIOUSLY DISPOSED OF I will, on Tuesday, Oct. 5th, 1886, at 12 o'clock, at the Market House, offer for sale that House and Lot on the Southeast corner of Dick and Russell streets, at present occupied by A. B. Daingerfield, Esq., and commonly known as "the Leete house."

Terms: One fourth cash, and balance in six months with 8 per cent interest from date.

N. W. RAY, Attorney.
Sept. 22, 1886. ts

A RARE BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY.

A good business man, having $2,500, who will take the financial management of a manufacturing enterprise, can learn of a No. 1 chance. Profits demonstrated and guaranteed. Address,

MANUFACTURER,
Box 70, Fayetteville P. O.
sept 23 1t

LAND SALE.

By virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Cumberland County for the purpose of partition among the heirs at law of the late Phillip A. Tew, the undersigned will, on Monday, the 25th day of October, 1886, at 12 o'clock, M., at the Market House in Fayetteville, sell to the highest bidder the following described lands lying on the Wilmington Road, partly within the limits of Fayetteville, viz: 62¼ acres, formerly the "M. N. Taylor residence," and conveyed by him to R. B. Lutterloh and by mesne conveyances to said Phillip A. Tew, deceased, as a reference to the deed from R. W. Thornton and wife to said Tew in the Register's office, Book V, No. 3, page 610, will more fully appear. The tract will be divided into building lots to suit purchasers.

Terms: one half cash, balance on six months credit. Title retained until purchase money is fully paid.

WM. A. GUTHRIE,
sept 23 ts Commissioner.

TO PARENTS.

IF you want good School Shoes for Boys and Girls, go to the Fayetteville BOOT & SHOE Store of S. Behrends, Starr's Corner. There you will find an endless variety of the above goods at low prices.

Another lot of those Men's $3 Shoes just received. Try a pair.
july 23 3m sept 23

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. | NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. | NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE FAME OF THE

BOSS LUNCH MILK BISCUIT

may be partially realized by its large, appreciative demand, aggregating

1,018,440 POUNDS IN SIX YEARS.

Sold only to the Fancy Trade.

ALWAYS IN STOCK

AT HEADQUARTERS,

and nowhere else in this city.

GEO. A. THOMSON.

TABLE CREAMERY BUTTER—
UNRIVALLED, FULL CREAM CHEESE,
CHIPPED BEEF,
BEEF TONGUES,
HAMS—Fancy Brands, Ferris & Co.'s, Springfield, Monumental and State N. C.
My Trucksters are now sending in fresh Cabbage, Irish and Sweet Potatoes, Onions, Northern and Domestic

APPLES.

The varied branches of my attractive stock are carefully watched and kept fully up, and any demands can safely be be made at

HEADQUARTERS.

GEO. A. THOMSON.

THE HEATED TERM

has passed, and I thank my patrons for their efforts to aid in closing at 7½ during the trying weather. The rest has been beneficial and much enjoyed. Now as in days gone by,

HEADQUARTERS, GEO. A. THOMSON,

wide open, wide awake and to the front, with every toothsome attraction that is known to the trade. FRESH ARRIVALS EVERY DAY.

Special attention called to the extensive variety of Canned and Glass Goods.

NOTICE!

Notice is hereby given that the following described articles of personal property have been seized by me in Cumberland County, N. C., on the 11th day of September, 1886, for violation of Sec. 3258, Revised Statutes of the United States, viz:

One Copper 15 gallon Still, Worm and Worm Tub.
One 5 gallon Keg, 2 Buckets.
One Shovel, Hoe and Axe.

Supposed to be the property of one Leonard, of Randolph County, N. C. Any person claiming any interest in said property is hereby requested to come forward and make claim thereto within thirty days from this date, and show cause why the same should not be forfeited to the United States.

WM. H. YARBOROUGH,
sept 23-3t Collector 4th District N. C.

TRADE MARK.

COOK'S

CERTAIN

Consumption, Cough, Colds

—AND—

CATARRH CURE.

PURELY VEGETABLE.

Pleasant, Safe, Natural and Efficacious.

POSITIVE AND PERMANENT IN ALL CASES OF

Pneumonia,
Whooping-Cough,
Croup,
Sore Throat
and every disease of the
Lungs, Throat
—and air passages.—

Your druggist will give you a guarantee. Remember the name,

—7 Cs.—

sept 15 1m

TIP-TOP.

—Tip-Top in Style,—
Tip-Top in Quality, Tip-Top in Workmanship,
TIP-TOP IN EVERY RESPECT.
Sold on its Merits.

That this applies to our F. I. L. I. 1793 Cigar none will dispute, and if there be any "Doubting Thomases" let them now be convinced.

The F. I. L. I. with the No. 11 Cigar Claim Superiority, and Both are on Hand

And for sale by

A. S. Huske & Co.

——Such brands of——

TOBACCO

——AS——

"WEDDING CAKE," "YELLOW BIRD,"
"MAN'S PRIDE," MATTAPONE,"
"BLUE FLAG," AND "CLIPPER,"

Are for sale by A. S. HUSKE & CO.

Valuable Store for Sale.

If not sold before at private sale, I shall offer at public sale, at the Market House in Fayetteville, on Saturday, Oct. 2nd, that valuable store on Person street in Fayetteville in the "Robinson Block," now occupied by J. W. Hollingsworth, with warehouse belonging to same. This is one of the most desirable stores in Fayetteville, is in the centre of business and on one of the most important streets.

Terms made known on day of sale.

GEO. M. ROSE,
sept 9-ts Attorney.

SCHOOL BOOKS.

All books on the State list, *when sold for cash*, are at Contract Prices. When charged the price is from 10 to 15 per cent. higher.

McNEILL & CO.

NEW CROP.

This Company owns and operates three mills as follows:

Patapsco Mill A, Ellicott City, Md.
Patapsco Mill B, Baltimore, Md.
Patapsco Mill C, Orange Grove, Md.

Daily Capacity 2200 brls

PATAPSCO 196 SUPERLATIVE PATENT C. A. GAMBRILL MFG. Co. BALTIMORE.

The value of flour depends on the proportionate quantity of gluten, sugar and phosphate of lime. Maryland and Virginia Wheat, from which our

Patent Roller Flours

are manufactured, is unequalled for the purity and superior quality of it nutritious properties. We make

Patapsco Superlative, Cape Henry Family, Bedford Family,
Patapsco Family, North Point Family, Orange Grove Extra,
Patapsco Extra, Chesapeake Extra, Baldwin Family.

C. A. GAMBRILL MANUFACTURING CO.,

32 Commerce Street, Baltimore, Md.

Represented by MR. B. R. TAYLOR, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

aug 19 6m

BROWN'S
Crockery Store

J. D. BROWN & CO.

——Are offering——

Bargains

In goods in their line

——TO MAKE ROOM FOR——

HEAVY SHIPMENTS

OF

Fall and Winter Goods

Which they will receive at an early day.

J. D. BROWN & CO.,

No. 8 HAY STREET,

july 29-tf (2 doors above Hinsdale's Corner.)

HORNER SCHOOL,
OXFORD, N. C.

Session of nine months begins

Monday, October 4th, 1886,

—ENDING—

June 24th, 1887,

with an intermission of one week at Christmas.

Charge for the nine months reduced to $180. One-half payable in advance, the other half at the expiration of twenty weeks, when the Spring term will begin.

Rooms large and well ventilated. Courses of study complete in every respect. School thoroughly equipped for efficient work. Send for catalogue.

J. H. & J. C. HORNER.
sept 2 6t

WE SELL CLIPPER BLADES,

WE SELL CLIPPER TOBACCO,

WE SELL CLIPPER PLOWS.

H. H. H., or A. S. HUSKE & CO.
sept 9 tf

FOR SALE.

A good second hand six-horse power Steam Engine and Boiler, in good running order, for sale cheap. Apply to J. N. EMMITT,
At Foundry, next to McKethan's Shops.
sept 16 tf

Commissioner's Sale.

By an order from the Superior Court of Cumberland County, in the matter of A. C. MacRae and others, *ex parte*, on petition for partition of certain lands, I will sell for cash at the Market House in Fayetteville, on Monday, Oct. 11, at 11 o'clock, that piece of land lying on the west side of Hillsboro street in Fayetteville, and generally known as the "Foundry Lot."

D. G. MacRAE,
sept 10-4t Commissioner.

The Old Hymn.

To-day, with quiet heart, I heard
The prayer, the anthem and the psalm,
And gently on my spirits fell
The sweetness of the Sunday calm,
Till, at the reading of the hymn,
With sudden tears my eyes were dim.

That old, old hymn! Its sacred lines
Had fallen on my childish ears;
My life turned back, unhindered by
The stretch of intervening years.
Near me my little daughter smiled,
And yet I was again a child.

Outside the winds were fierce and rough,
The winter's chill was in the air,
But I could hear the bonny birds
And humming insects everywhere,
And feel, in spite of frost and snow,
A summer breeze from long ago.

To find the place I took the book,
And held it in a woman's hand
While all my soul was moved with thrills
No other soul could understand;
And quite unseen, with love divine,
My mother's finger folded mine.

And not because the music rose
Exultingly, I held my breath,
Lest I should lose its sweet delight—
Upon her lips the hush of death
For years has lain!—and yet I heard
My mother's voice in every word.

Full well I know the dead are dead,
Yet something at a look or tone,
With short relenting, will the past
One moment give us back our own.
O happy pain! Too quickly done—
As swiftly ended as begun.

—*Mrs. George Archibald.*

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

She Wanted a Trunk Line.

"Is this a trunk line?" asked the summer girl at the railway station. "No," replied the ticket agent, "it is only a branch." "Oh, I'm so sorry, for I wanted to take four trunks along with me."

He Didn't Know the Builder.

"That's a splendid structure," said an Englishman to a New Yorker, referring to the Brooklyn bridge; "who built it?" "Hanged if I know," said the New Yorker; "but Brodie was the last man that jumped off it."

No Time to Be Lost.

From Harper's Bazar.

Telegraph Operator (reading message)—What's this? Will marry you whenever you wish?

Aged Spinster—Yes; do you think it too forward? It's my first offer, and I'm afraid he'll get away.

Pay in Advance.

Proprietor of the barber shop—I would be glad if you would pay in advance. Customer (indignant)—What for? Proprietor—Because the man who is going to shave you has the delirium tremens and if he should cut your throat we would get nothing for the shave.

An Afflicted Family.

From Harper's Bazar.

Beggar—Will you please give me a dime, sir? I'm deaf an' dumb.

Gentleman—Deaf and dumb?

Beggar—I mean I'm blind. It's my twin brother who is deaf an' dumb, sir. We look so much alike that I get mixed up myself sometimes.

Wisdom from Bob Burdette.

Yes, indeed, son, some things in this world are so much like other things that you and I have to employ experts to detect the difference, which to professional eyes is as clear as noonday. Now, at the Irish Nation league, Rev. George Hepper, a minister of the gospel, who is going to war with England, got up and said, "If Parnell calls for help, I swear by the throne of God, there will be one vacant pulpit in the United States." (There should be, anyhow.) Well, that was all right; it was a solemn vow. But if a layman had got up and said "he'd be damned if he wouldn't go too," that would have been swearing. You see the distinction, don't you? You catch on to the wide difference between a solemn vow and a common cuss word? You don't? Well, I'm sorry, but perhaps it's my fault. Your education has been sadly neglected. Why, there's a gulf of difference. There's just as much difference as there is between playing poker in a club room and progressive euchre in a parlor.

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.

Broiled Mackerel.

Freshen by soaking in water over night. In the morning dry it and cut off the head and tip of tail, place it between the bars of a buttered fish gridiron and broil to a light brown; lay it on a hot dish and dress with a little butter and pepper.

Toasted Potatoes.

Cut whatever number may be needed of cold, boiled potatoes into slices lengthwise, about a quarter of an inch thick; dip each slice in flour, and lay them between a wire toaster. Have the fire clear, and when both sides are nicely browned, lay the slices on a hot dish, put a piece of butter on each, and season with pepper and salt.

To Pickle Plums, Peaches and Other Fruits.

One-half a pound of sugar to one pound of fruit. Put the fruit in a tin pail or earthern jar with the vinegar and spices. Use stick cinnamon, whole cloves and allspice, cover with vinegar and put it into boiling water and let it remain till the fruit is soft. Take out the fruit, boil the syrup down, and pour it over the fruit while hot.

Corn Bread.

Corn bread is more wholesome than hot rolls for breakfast. Made in this way it is excellent: Half a pound of Indian meal, half a pound of flour, one teaspoonful of salt and one tablespoonful of baking powder sifted into a bowl. Beat one ounce of butter, one ounce of sugar and two eggs together, and add the sifted meal and flour. Add gradually one pint of milk for a thin batter and bake in a hot oven.

French Pancakes.

Beat together six eggs and a half pound of flour. Melt a quarter of a pound of butter, and add it to the batter, with one ounce of sugar and a half pint of milk, and beat till smooth. Put by the tablespoonful into a hot frying-pan, slightly greased, running the batter evenly over the surface of the pan by tipping it about. Fry the pancakes a light brown, spread each one with jelly, roll it up, dust with powdered sugar, and serve.

Honey-comb Pudding.

One cupful each of sugar, butter, flour, molasses and milk, four eggs, one heaping teaspoonful of soda, the same of ginger, cloves, allspice and ground cinnamon, mixed. Separate the whites from the yolks of egg. Beat the sugar and yolks together, then the molasses and milk, next the butter. Whip the whites to a stiff froth, and add alternately with the flour. Finally put in the soda, dissolved in a little boiling water. Place immediately in the oven, and bake for three-quarters of an hour. To be eaten hot with sauce.

THE FARMERS' COLUMN.

TOBACCO.

The New Method of How to Cure It.

By Prof. Ragland.

The curing process for yellow tobacco, as heretofore laid down, was first published in the year 1871, and was the first systematic treatise given to the public on the difficult art of curing yellow tobacco; and it has remained substantially unaltered through six editions of the pamphlet, aggregating largely over 100,000 copies. Thousands in several States have taken it for their guide and been enabled to learn to cure successfully, without any other assistance. But the yellow tobacco industry has greatly progressed and extended during the past decade, and new light has come through experience to futher perfect the art of curing.

The following is given as the latest improvements in curing tobacco:

House the tobacco as soon as cut and after warming up the barn for two or three hours at a temperature of about 90 degrees, advance the heat rapidly up to 125 degrees—or as high as it will bear without scalding the tobacco—letting the heat remain at 125 degrees only a few minutes, and then, by drawing the fires and turning the dampers, cut off the heat and let the temperature of the barn decend to 90 degrees.

This is generally called "sapping." The *rationale* of the process is this: The heat, by expansion, opens the sap cells and starts the water to the surface, facilitates evaporation and hastens the yellowing process.

This "limbering up" process of high heat at the start must be of *short* duration, or else great injury will be done to the tobacco.

Following this mode, the yellowing process is greatly shortened, requiring from four to eight hours less to yellow sufficiently, and also hastens the second stage of curing—fixing the color.

It is well to state that there is so great a difference in the character of tobacco grown in different localities that no rule can be given for the yellowing process applicable to all. The tobacco of middle and western North Carlina will yellow in much less time than that grown in middle Virginia. Then again, tobacco will bear higher temperature in the yellowing process during some years than in others. Notably the season of 1884 was so dry, and tobacco held so little sap when ripe, that many commenced yellowing at 100 degrees, and had the leaf cured in 50 hours. But this is exceptional, and for general practice would spoil both color and tobacco.

The season, therefore, it must be borne in mind, greatly determines the amount of heat the tobacco will require to be yellowed and cured.

Some of the patented flues are so constructed that the heat is easily controlled, and the tobacco smoked or steamed, or both, as may be necessary in the yellowing stage. Some tobacco will require neither to yellow right, while some other will dry up green or red without yellowing, if smoke or steam be not used to assist the yellowing process. Smoke and steam will facilitate the yellowing of thin, poor tobacco, holding very little sap. Wetting the barn floor from time to time will assist in yellowing tobacco.

Can Sheep be Made Profitable?

Sheep being excellent foragers, and capable of picking upa portion of their subsistence, have been made to adapt themselves to those sections where the land cannot be profitably cultivated, and where they are supposed to cost but little in proportion to that which may be derived from them. For that reason the American farmers have given their attention to the small, active breeds, such as the merino and native, which exist in large flocks, more successfully than do those of larger size. The objections to the large mutton breeds of sheep are that they require too much attention, and must have good pasturage; that they cannot well exist together in large numbers, and must be protected from the heat and cold. It is no doubt true that the merino is hardy, and requires less care than the large breeds, but the question to be considered is whether it will not pay to give the large mutton breeds that attention which many are not willing to bestow. We have the difference in methods as practiced in England and America. The Englishman does not attempt to produce wool, estimating the wool product as something that simply attends the production of mutton as a secondary adjunct, and aims to secure as large a carcass as possible. So great has been the progress attained by the English in the improvement of the mutton breeds that it is not uncommon to secure lambs weighing 100 pounds when they are only 3 months old, while 150 pounds is often reached by 6-months-old lambs. These weights are greater than those of our mature native sheep, and show that the farmer, with the use of the improved breeds of mutton sheep, can derive a large profit without looking to the receipts from wool at all. If the English farmer can pay heavy rents and depend upon his sheep as the principal source of revenue, there is nothing to prevent the American farmer from doing the same; but the English grow special crops for sheep, shelter them, hurdle them, keep them growing from birth, and breed only from choice sires. A 3-year-old ram has been made to weigh 455 pounds (live weight), and ewes often attain over 550 pounds each. It is, however, due to the careful feeding as well as the breeding that success is met with, for no English farmer would turn out a flock of sheep to find their food or trample desirable herbage. It has been shown that sheep can be confined with hurdles and made profitable, and that the system of giving them large ranges will not answer for the mutton breeds; yet the fact that the English, with an experience of centuries, have discarded wool and given their whole attention to mutton is a lesson to us that should not be overlocked or disregarded, especially as there is a great demand for choice mutton which is seldom supplied.

Reckless Waste.

From the Progressive Farmer.

We have just heard of an incident which illustrates forcibly the thoughtlessness which marks the management of some of our farmers in their reckless waste. One man bought a portion of another's farm, and with it bought all the ashes which had been accumulating on the farm. He ran a fence across the farm on the "dividing line," and each one planted corn, the purchaser using the bought ashes on his land. There is no comparison in the crops growing on each side of the fence. The seller was puzzled to know why his corn was so much inferior to that of his neighbor, and was quietly informed that the ashes which he had sold at a merely nominal price did it. He says now that he will never again sell his ashes. We suspect that that man has been for these long years throwing away his ashes, and paying big prices for fertilizers, and perhaps giving mortgages to secure the payment,

NORTH CAROLINA.

News and Views of the State Press.

S. J. Pemberton has been nominated for the State Senate from the district composed of Cabarrus and Stanly.

Bladen *Bulletin:* Mr. R. H. Lyon has had the waters of Bladen Springs analyzed, and the analysis establishes the fact that they are valuable agents in curing several diseases, especially all cutaneous diseases and eruptions. He will advertise them extensively.

Elizabeth City *Falcon:* Rumors as to Maj. Latham's probable opponent are contradictary. Some say Judge Pool, of this county, others say Barrett, of Washington, and still others think that there will be no opponent and Latham will have a complete walkover. We are inclined to think that Judge Pool will be the man.

Lenoir *Topic:* Last Tuesday Mr. C. B. Howell got up a petition asking for aid for the Charleston sufferers, and in a few hours he had collected $40 for this laudable purpose. ——The *Topic's* circulation is now 1,840. Of course a good many of these are campaign subscribers, but its home-spun, every-day subscription list is not to be sneezed at, being about 1,700.

New Berne *Journal:* A colored boy near New Berne was bitten a few days ago by a rattlesnake, and as medical aid was out of reach the boy must have surely died but for the thoughtfulness of his companions. They dug a hole in the ground and placed both legs in it up to near the hips and packed the mud securely around him. The poison was entirely extracted and the boy is now about well.

Durham *Tobacco Plant:* Our advices from South Boston and other points of Halifax county, Va., are to the effect that the $150,000 will be subscribed to the Durham & Lynchburg Railroad by said county. The election will be held Sept. 25th, and there seems every reason to believe the proposition will be carried by a handsome majority; in fact, those who ought to know say it as certain as any future event can be.

Concord *Register:* A man at Gold Hill, who was 700 feet down in the mine, says that he did not feel the earthquake. A squad 400 feet down said there was a terrible racket where they were, and they called to be drawn up. After they were drawn up the man at the bottom was called to come to the surface, as there was an earthquake prevailing and the mine was about to cave in. The man from the lower regions replied, "Go to h—l; there's no earthquake down here. If you like earthquakes, stay up there, but I don't want to get acquainted with anything of the sort."

Henderson *Gold Leaf:* Henderson is to have a first class seminary. A meeting was held last week, at which Col. W. H. S. Burgwyn was Chairman and T. R. Manning Secretary, and the meeting was addressed by Rev. J. M. Rhodes, who had been invited by citizens to visit the town with a view of taking charge of a female college. It is proposed that Henderson shall raise $8,000. When this is done Mr. Rhodes agrees to take $7,000 of stock and to furnish an additional $2,500 in apparatus and furniture. The school is to be non-sectarian and will prove a great thing for flourishing Henderson.

Asheville *Citizen:* We are informed that while Old Bald behaved herself very nicely during the recent disturbance, since then very large fissures have appeared in the side opposite from those made by the convulsions some years ago. If this fissure performance continues, the Bald, or the greater part thereof, will certainly sink in. That it is hollow, or largely so, has been proven by parties penetrating a long distance into the mountain, and never reaching the end of the vacuum. We may look out, some of these days, for a sudden if not very important change in the topography of that immediate locality.

Durham *Recorder:* The Twentieth Senatorial District is composed of Orange, Caswell, Person and Durham counties. The delegates from the different counties met at Prospect Hill Saturday to nominate two Democratic candidates for the Senate. Col. A. S. Henderson called the convention to order. Mr. H. A. Reams was elected permanent chairman and E. W. Faucett secretary. Mr. J. J. McKay nominated Mr. S. T. Morgan, and Col. Henderson Mr. Jack W. Allen. They were unanimously elected. Mr. Morgan in a neat speech accepted the nomination. ——Mr. Jno. Spoon, of Alamance county, who is 77 years old, sold a load of tobacco at the Globe warehouse yesterday. It was the first tobacco he ever raised and the first he ever saw on a warehouse floor. He said if he had been raising tobacco all his life he would have been as rich as Jay Gould. ——A most remarkable revival is in progress at the Christian Church in Morrisville, Wayne county. ——Tobacco, as far as we have heard, is curing well. The crop, from present indications, will be bright but light in weight.

Goldsboro *Messenger:* There is a place on the farm of D. J. Breadhurst, Esq., in Wayne county, large enough to let a buggy down into, that sunk by the recent earthquake some four or five feet deep. The place had been planted in corn and was on a level with the rest of the field. There is a slight fissure in the shape of a circle around the pit so suddenly left by the shock, otherwise the ground is not disturbed anywhere in the neighborhood. ——Governor Scales is officially informed by Lieutenant Francis Winslow, United States navy, of the resumption of his survey of our oyster waters. In this work the United States Coast Survey schooner *Scoresby* and the steam launch *Nauplius* are engaged. A great deal of work will be done in the next few months, and Lieutenant Winslow will make a report to Governor Scales as President of the State Board of Agriculture. ——While Col. A. C. Davis was in this city yesterday he received a telegram from the cadets of his excellent school, requesting that he forward a check for $50 to the Charleston sufferers, that amount having been made up among the cadets of the school. Well done.

Carthage *Blade:* A man who splits his ticket and votes half Democrat and half Republican is what is called a political half breed or mulatto. A mongrel is a man who scratches his ticket and will not support the nominee. ——Mr. Dave Muse showed us some very fine tobacco a few days since, raised and cured by him. It has a good body and the color and texture are unsurpassed. It is his first trial with tobacco, but he says he is convinced that it is the crop for our Moore county farmers to raise in the place of cotton. He has two or three more barns to cure. ——Workmen are now employed here dressing and preparing steps for the new court house cut of brown stone. The stone comes from the quarry belonging to Mr. L. Grimm, and the workmen pronounce it to be as good quality and texture as any stone they ever worked. It splits almost like wood, and can be polished almost like marble. The same stone crops out in several places in Moore, and experimental tests prove it to be the best in the United States. The steps to the court house will be 8 inches rise and 12 inches wide.

Successful Colored Men.

A good many of the colored men who have been prominent in public life have managed to accumulate more or less fortunes during their careers since the slave days. Fred Douglass is worth, perhaps, $30,000 to $40,000. Lynch, who was a member of Congress from Mississippi, and who was temporary Chairman of the last Republican National Convention, is one of the wealthiest colored men in the country, perhaps the wealthiest. He has a large plantation in Mississippi, owns a good deal of property in Washington, and has some fine farming lands in the West. Ex-Senator Bruce is another wealthy colored man, and, like Lynch and Douglass, has made all his money by his own exertions since living in a state of freedom. Congressman Smalls, of South Carolina, is another wealthy citizen. He owns a great deal of valuable land in South Carolina, and is entirely independent in a financial way. Smalls, who was a slave before the war, assisted in capturing the Confederate vessel of which he had been made temporary pilot, and received for that service a considerable sum in prize money. This money he invested in South Carolina farming lands, when that was sold at tax sale during the war, obtaining the lands at very low figures. When the question of title was raised, one of his cases was brought into the Supreme Court and made a test case. The decision was in his favor, and made him a wealthy man. He lives in a plain, unpretentious style in Washington, although quite able to occupy a handsome establishment. He has an elegant home in South Carolina. He evinces great regard for his old mistress, and it is related that he took her one time, after the vicissitudes of war had made her penniless, to his own home, gave her the best apartments in the house, placed his horses and carriages at her disposal, and, with his wife, waited upon and cared for her as tenderly as ever he did when constrained by slave laws.

A Bribe of $20,000,000.

From the New York Mail and Express.

The second attempt to bribe a member of Congress was made more than thirty years after that in which Col. John Anderson figured so disastrously. This time the intended victim was Stephen A. Douglass, "the little giant of the West," and at that time a member from the State of Illinois. The attempt was made by a well known speculator, D. V. Holbrooke, in connection with the passage of the bill granting the Illinois Central Railroad Company an immense tract of public land lying on both sides of the projected road. At a certain stage of the proceedings Holbrooke offered Senator Douglass one-half the land granted on condition that he should so arrange matters that Holbrooke would secure control of the whole grant. The temptation was a great one—in fact, the heaviest bribe ever offered to a legislator in modern times. It was two and a half millions of acres worth even then $20,000,000, but valued to-day at very many times that amount. When this offer was made, Senator Douglass was confined to his room at the hotel and unable to move about without the aid of crutches. Holbrooke stood near the sofa on which the senator was reclining. Douglass waited until the tempter had baited the hook and thrown out the line.

"Then," said the Senator afterward in relating the incident, "our former reciprocity of feeling was, so to speak, all on one side. I jumped for my crutches, and as he ran from the room I gave him a blow on the side of his head that he didn't forget for many a day."

Fancy a boodle alderman of 1886 bringing a bribe-offerer to punishment or pummelling him with a crutch for tempting him with $20,000,000.

A Noted New York Street.

One part of New York, the old plebian Bowery, shows very little change any time, writes a Detroit *Free Press* correspondent. The people who frequent the Bowery and give it its special color and character are not of the runaway class. They belong to the great East Side multitude, which stays at home all the year round to work and keep the pot boiling. If they get out of town at all it is on Sunday, and then to some place near by, which can be reached at small expense. Even in the hottest time of summer the Bowery wears its wonted aspect of never going to sleep. Except that two or three of its theatres and a couple of its dime museums is closed, it looks just about as it does in winter, so far as the motion of its peculiar currents is concerned. These flow in from the swarming tenement sections east and west, bearing a great deal of drift not to be seen anywhere else, and they never stop. The only change that takes place in the Bowery is that it becomes more Boweryish every year. It certainly is a great deal more so now than it was thirty years ago, when I first made acquaintance with it. It had no big lodging houses then, or big dime museums or gaudy concert saloons. And it had none of those abominable electric lights, which now keep it in a glare from end to end, and painfully dazzle every eye. The electric light fiend has put in more of his nefarious work in the Bowery than anywhere else in New York. But the few changes that have taken place have not altered its special character enough to speak of. It is a Bowery still, the great channel of the social under currents, and it is pretty sure to be the same for many years to come.

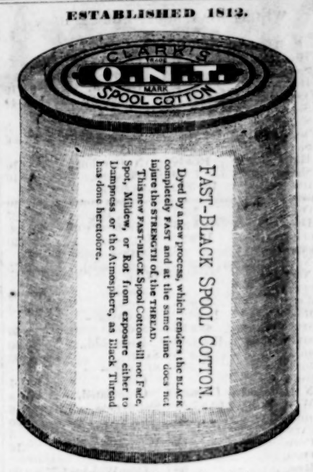
David Davis and the Swindler.

By one of the Judge's friends I am told a story which has not appeared in print yet, I believe. It is, I think, characteristic of him, and shows that he was not entirely deficient in humor. A confidence man, no doubt thinking that the bulky form of the justice would make him an easy prey to his wiles, stepped up to him in the Metropolitan Bank one day, while Mr. Davis was depositing a large amount of money in bills. It was an attempt at the old trick of dropping a bill, drawing the victim's attention to it in the hope of diverting his watchfulness from the bigger pile of notes to be deposited by him, and make away with them at the opportune moment. The scamp dropped his $5 note on the floor, nudged the Justice in the side with his elbow, and whispered: "You've dropped something." "All right," quietly remarked Mr. Davis, who knew a thing or two about the gentry to which his officious friend belonged; "I'll take care of it." With that he planted his ponderous foot and whole weight on the note, while he handed in his deposit. That done, he leisurely asked the confidence man to pick up the note for him. The latter could but grant the request. It was with a twinkle of his eye that it disappeared in Judge Davis's pocket, to find its way on the following day into the treasury of some charitable institution.

Five years have passed since Leadville had its great boom, and its mines are to-day producing more tons of ore, containing more ounces of silver and gold, and more pounds of lead, than ever heretofore. Leadville has a dozen mining companies that pay dividends ranging from 20 to 60 per cent per annum of the market value of the stock.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

ESTABLISHED 1812.



(Wound on WHITE Spools.)

A full line of this celebrated **THREAD** in **WHITE, FAST BLACK** and **COLORS** for sale at wholesale and retail by

F. W. THORNTON,
july 29-3m Fayetteville, N. C.

LIVERY.

Excellent Horses
FOR THE
CARRIAGE AND SADDLE.

I have recently made additions to my stock of excellent horses for riding and driving; and lady-riders, especially, can be furnished with an animal of fine action and spirit, and at the same time gentle and safe. Comfortable carriages and buggies, an elegant and stylish phaeton, with good stock and careful drivers, give me confidence in a continuance and even increase of the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed upon me.

may 13 tf GEO. A. BURNS.

—GO TO—

T. W. Broadfoot & Co's.,
Successors to S. J. HINSDALE,
For FRESH and GENUINE DRUGS.

They keep a full assortment of
PATENT MEDICINES,
—AND SELL—
Lead, Oil and Ready-Mixed Paints
AT BOTTOM PRICES.

They have just received a large supply of
—LANDRETH'S—
FRESH TURNIP SEED,
ALWAYS RELIABLE.

Also, that fine variety, "SOUTHERN PRIZE," which is gaining so much popularity.
july 29 tf

FAYETTEVILLE
Graded and Normal School.
Prof. Alex. Graham, Supt.

This well known School will be opened on
MONDAY, SEPT. 20th,
With a Full Corps of Teachers.

Pupils from outside Cross Creek District will be received at the following rates for the term ending May 20th, 1887, viz.:

In the 1st grade	$35
In the 2nd and 3rd grades	25
In the 4th and 5th grades	20
All below the 5th grade	15

Special rates for two or more pupils may me made with the Executive Committee.

GOOD BOARD
IN HIGHLY RESPECTABLE FAMILIES
CAN BE OBTAINED.

☞ Applications should be made to
W. N. TILLINGHAST, R. M. NIMOCKS, C. W. BROADFOOT, } Ex. Com.
sept 2 6t

CALL AND SEE THE
Celebrated Aurora Watch
Which has been pronounced by 1,500 Watchmakers to be
The Best Made

A certificate of guarantee for one year is given with every Aurora Watch, at
Prior's Jewelry Store.

The largest line of
CLOCKS.
☞ Each Clock is warranted for ONE YEAR, at
Prior's Jewelry Store.

The largest and handsomest line of
Plated Ware,
At PRIOR'S JEWELRY STORE.

The largest line of
Solid Silver Ware,
At PRIOR'S JEWELRY STORE.

The largest line of
SPECTACLES,
That will improve your sight, at
Prior's Jewelry Store.

Engagement and Wedding Rings,
At PRIOR'S JEWELRY STORE.
aug 4

Tobacco Curing.

Planters in this section raising tobacco in lots too small to justfy building barns can have their tobacco carefully and satisfactorily cured, on reasonable terms, by sending or bringing it to the undersigned, at Maj. Orrell's plantation on the Wilmington road.
aug 5-tf JOHN W. WILLIAMSON.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

STATE
Colored Normal School,
E. E. SMITH, A. M., Principal,
Fayetteville, N. C.,

Will open its tenth annual session on MONDAY, SEPT. 20, 1886, at the
HOWARD SCHOOL BUILDING
at 9 o'clock, A. M.

The corps of teachers are able and experienced, and the latest and best approved methods of instruction will be pursued. All teachers and students (desiring to prepare themselves for teachers) are requested to be present at the opening of the session, or as early thereafter as possible.

Correspondence solicited. For catalogue or further information, address THE PRINCIPAL.
sept 9 1m

N. H. SMITH,
Real Estate Agent,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Correspondence solicited from parties wishing to buy or sell lands. Reliable attorneys employed to investigate titles, etc. Refers to business men of Fayetteville.

Office at Smith's Depot,
Corner Mumford and Donaldson Streets,
Where a FULL stock of
Best Ice, Coal and Wood
can be found, at LOWEST PRICES.

☞ Look for the sign, "Ice, Coal, Wood," &c.
june 17 tf

W. J. McDONALD, Jr.,
No. 4 GREEN STREET,
JOBBER IN TOBACCO and CIGARS.

JUST RECEIVED:
25,000 CIGARS, CIGARS, CIGARS, CIGARS, **50** BOXES TOBACCO, BOXES TOBACCO, BOXES TOBACCO, BOXES TOBACCO
Sole agent for the celebrated brands,
"OLD MONTICELLO" Maryland Rye. | "BLUE GRASS" Kentucky Rye.
Distillers' Agent for
PURE NORTH CAROLINA LIQUORS.
—Full line of—
IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC WINES,
For medicinal purposes.
aug 19 tf

CHAS. GLOVER'S HOTEL
(Formerly Proprietor of the Fayetteville Hotel.)
Is situated on corner of Hay and Railroad streets
IN A DELIGHTFULLY PLEASANT PORTION OF THE CITY,
and conveniently located for the traveling public.

The General Conduct of the House will be HOMELIKE.

Lunches, Meals, Hot Coffee and Tea Served on Arrival of Each Train.

dec 3-tf CHAS. GLOVER, Proprietor.

REMOVAL.

THE UNDERSIGNED has removed to the store in the Dobbin House building formerly occupied by Mr. J. G. Oehrl and more recently by Mr. Daniel Kelly, where he will be pleased to serve his old and new customers in all goods in his line.
may 13-tf W. J. MYROVER.

A. MOORE,
Market Square and Green St.,
DEALER IN
Tobacco, Snuff & Cigars,
LIQUORS OF ALL KINDS.
June 18, 1885. 123-tf

A. GARRASON,
—DEALER IN—
HEAVY and FANCY GROCERIES,
General Family Supplies,
HAY STREET,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
aug 13 131-tf

THOS. M. HUNTER, D. D. S.,

OFFERS HIS PROFESsional services to the citizens of Fayetteville and surrounding country.
OFFICE:
North-east corner Market Square.
April 29, 1880. tf

—AT—
PEMBERTON & PRIOR'S
YOU WILL FIND
ONLY FRESH
Turnip Seed.
—They are—
SELECTED STOCK
And from the reliable house of
BUIST.
☞ We do not hesitate to recommend them.
july 15-tf PEMBERTON & PRIOR.

—AT—
R.R.
T.T.T.
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YOU WILL
F. F. F. F. F. G.
Find Fine, Fresh Family Fancy Groceries.
NO. 47 PERSON STREET, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
mar 18-tf

ADVERTISEMENTS.

WANTED.

A young lady, who is thoroughly competent to give instruction in all the English branches, desires a situation either as a teacher in a town or country school or as a tutor in a private family. Can also give instruction in music if desired. For terms, etc., address
W. W. COLE,
aug 19-tf Fayetteville, N. C.

WANTED,

by a young man of experience, a situation as salesman with some responsible dealer of Fayetteville. Has a large influence in Marlboro and Richmond counties, and can control for his employer the patronage of many of their best citizens. Bank reference. Call at office of OBSERVER AND GAZETTE.
aug 19 tf

SANFORD HIGH SCHOOL,
SANFORD, N. C.
For Both Sexes.
CLASSICS. BUSINESS. MUSIC.
PROF. JNO. E. KELLY, A. M., } Principals
MRS. ANNIE McGILVARY, }
☞ Send for circular. july 1-tf

J. E. GARRETT,
Book and Job Printer,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,
SOLICITS ORDERS FOR PAMPHLET WORK, General Letter-Press Printing, Blanks of all kinds and every description of printing.
Oct. 8 1885.

—WE ARE SELLING—
CASSARD'S
Red Star Brand
PURE LARD,
AND RECOMMEND IT
As being the Very Best to be had.
SEND US YOUR ORDERS.

WALTER WATSON, A. S. HUSKE & CO., D. H. RAY & CO., CHARLES HAIGH, W. J. McDONALD, LOCKAMY & ROUSE, J. C. THOMSON, J. R. VANN, S. A. PHILLIPS, GEO. A. THOMSON, A. GARRASON, A. E. RANKIN & CO., D. M. McDONALD, J. L. ALLEN, W. J. BOONE & CO., E. F. MOORE, AYER BROS.

—ALSO,—
Cassard's Mild-Cured Hams and Breafast Bacon,
WHICH ARE UNSURPASSED.
Look for the Red Label and Blue Seal.
G. CASSARD & SON,
407, 409 and 411 W. Baltimore Street,
Baltimore, Md.
One of the Oldest Houses in the country.
june 17 1y

Ask your retailer for the Original $3 Shoe. Beware of Imitations.
None Genuine unless bearing this Stamp
JAMES MEANS' $3 SHOE.
Made in Button, Congress & Lace. Best Calf Skin. Unexcelled in Durability, Comfort and Appearance. A postal card to us will bring you information how to get this Shoe in any State or Territory.
J. Means & Co., 41 Lincoln St., Boston, Mass.

This shoe stands higher in the estimation of *Wearers* than any other in the world. Thousands who wear it will tell you the reason if you ask them.
sept 2 3m

Selling at Cost
FOR A PROFIT.
Merchant Mills.
As Corn Is Advancing Every Day,
A Regular Price List cannot be maintained.
All and everybody can feel assured, however, that the price of MEAL, FLOUR, etc.,
AT THE MILL,
will be the same as the ACTUAL COST of the grain, thus giving CONSUMERS the benefit of CAR-LOAD PRICES.
I have recently added two more sets of Burrs—one of them for Hominy—making five run of stone in the mill.
Capacity now, 300 Bush. per diem.
☞ Keep up the good work.
july 22 JAS. D. McNEILL.

Notice to Shippers.

The Steamer J. C. Stewart is now in the employment of the Cape Fear & Peoples' Steamboat Co. and will run the regular days of the "Steamer A. P. Hurt," while the latter is being overhauled and painted. Leaving Fayetteville Mondays and Thursdays. Leaving Wilmington Tuesdays and Fridays.
sept 9-tf W. S. COOK, Agt.

PAPERS BY THE HUNDRED FOR SALE at the office of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE at a low price. This will be found very cheap wrapping and waste paper for laying down carpets, &c

ROOMS WANTED.

WANTED—TWO OR THREE GOOD, COMfortable rooms located convenient to the central portion of Fayetteville to rent by the month. Rooms on second floor having southern exposure preferred. Address, "X."
Care OBSERVER AND GAZETTE.

A CARD.

I hereby announce myself an Independent Democratic Candidate for Sheriff of Cumberland County. If elected I will attend to the duties of the position to the best of my ability, and trust that those who favor me with their votes will have no cause to regret their action. I refer to my past official record as a guarantee for the future.
sept 9-1m J. M. BYRD.

Administratrix's Notice.

The undersigned, having this day qualified as Administratrix of the estate of Mary Lamont, late of Cumberland County, N. C., hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them on or before September 3rd, 1887. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.
ISABELLA LAMONT, Adm'x of MARY LAMONT.
N. W. RAY, Att'y.
July 28, 1886. 6t

FOUTZ'S
HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS

NO HORSE will die of COLIC, BOTS or LUNG FEVER, if FOUTZ'S POWDERS are used in time.
FOUTZ'S POWDERS will cure and prevent HOG CHOLERA.
FOUTZ'S POWDERS will prevent GAPES IN FOWLS.
FOUTZ'S POWDERS will increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent., and make the butter firm and sweet.
FOUTZ'S POWDERS will cure or prevent almost every DISEASE to which Horses and Cattle are subject.
FOUTZ'S POWDERS WILL GIVE SATISFACTION.
Sold everywhere.
DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor, BALTIMORE, MD.
For sale by H. R. HORNE, Fayetteville, N. C.
dec 24-1y